



PEROT  
CAMPAIGN  
MANAGER

WE VETO UNIVERSAL SOLDIER \* DAN QUAYLE

WE TURN  
POLITICS  
UPSIDE  
DOWN!

# CRACKED

#277  
DEC. 92

\$1.75  
\$2.25  
FOREIGN/  
CANADA

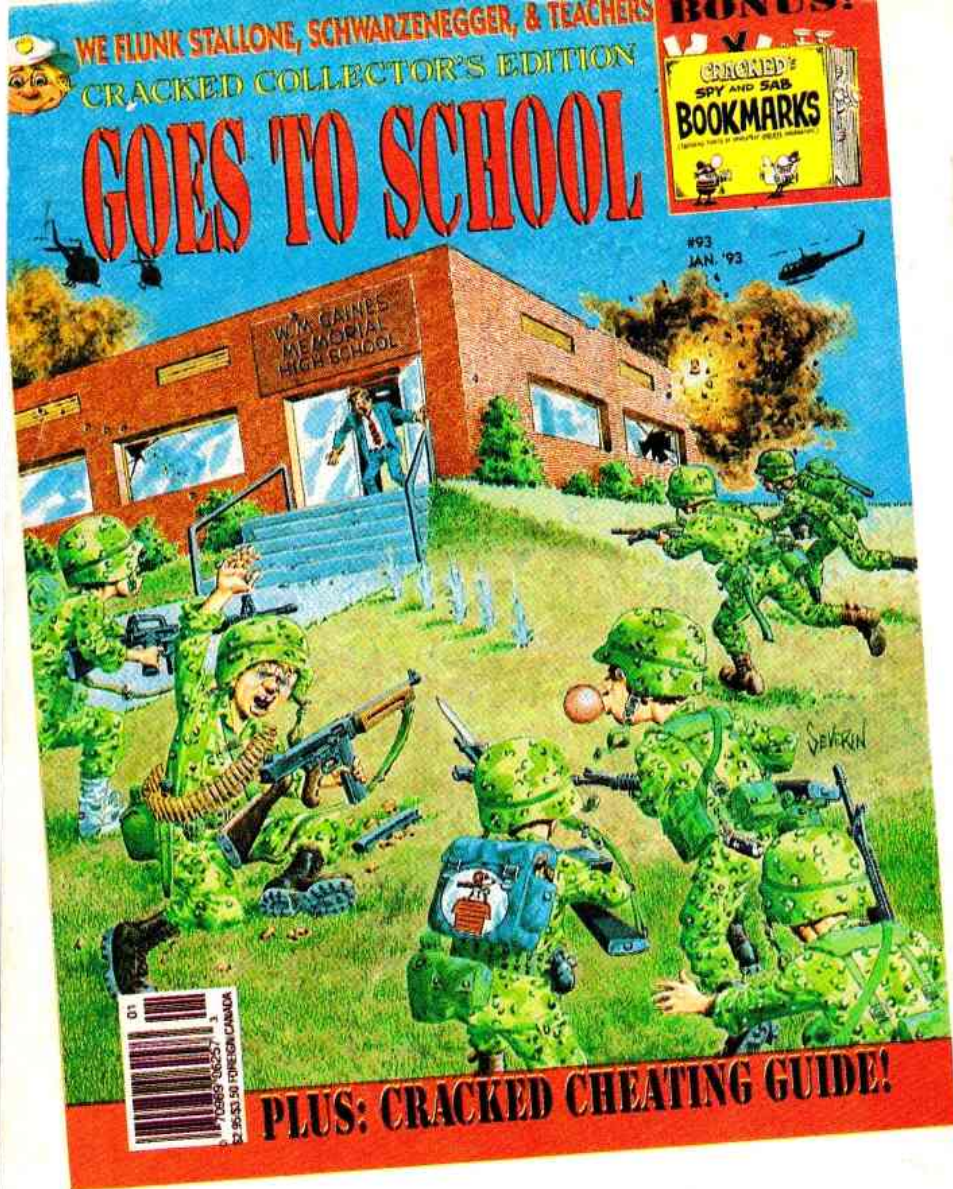


THE REAL

AMERICAN  
GLADIATORS

SEVERIN





**WAR! VIOLENCE! SCHOOL!**

**IT'S OUR OFF-TO-SCHOOL  
COLLECTION! INCLUDING OUR  
GUIDE TO CHEATING AND  
OUR SPECIAL BONUS**

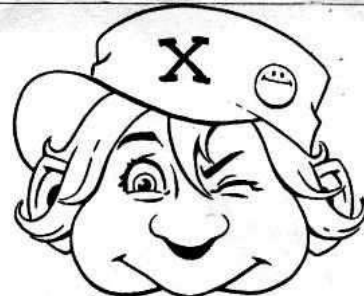
**SPIES AND SABS BOOKMARKS**

**IN FULL CRACKED-O-VISION  
COLOR FOR ALL THOSE  
INTELLECTUAL, WITTY,  
INCISIVE BOOKS YOU  
DON'T READ.**

**ON SALE SEPTEMBER 10**



# CRACKED



DEC. '92 #277

**BARRY ROSENBLOOM**  
director of publishing operations

**LOU SILVERSTONE** **ANDY SIMMONS**  
editor editor

**CLIFF MOTT**  
art director/associate editor

**DANIEL O'KEEFE**  
associate editor

**SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE**  
ballot box stuffer

**MICHAEL GOODWIN, DAN O'KEEFE, JED VIER, LOU SILVERSTONE, DON MARTIN, JEFFREY WILSON, LENORE SKENAZY, MIKE RICIGLIANO, STEVE STRANGIO, ANDY SIMMONS, LANCE CONTRUCCI, ERIC GOLDBERG, MARK HOWARD, ANDREW OSBORNE, PATRIC ABEDIN, FRANCHO**  
writers  
**JEFF WONG, WALTER BROGAN, DON MARTIN, JOHN SEVERIN, PETE FITZGERALD, MIKE RICIGLIANO, BRUCE BOLINGER, RURIK TYLER, DON OREHEK, JIM BENNETT, FRANCHO**  
artists

COVER - SEVERIN



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# Back

## CRACKED INGREDIENTS:

Freeze-dried stupidity, moldy old jokes, reconstituted run-on sentences and one or more of the following: grammatical mistakes, misspellings and/or faulty punctuation.

## DIRECTIONS:

Take this issue in small doses, one joke twice daily. At this rate, you'll be finished with the magazine in half a day.



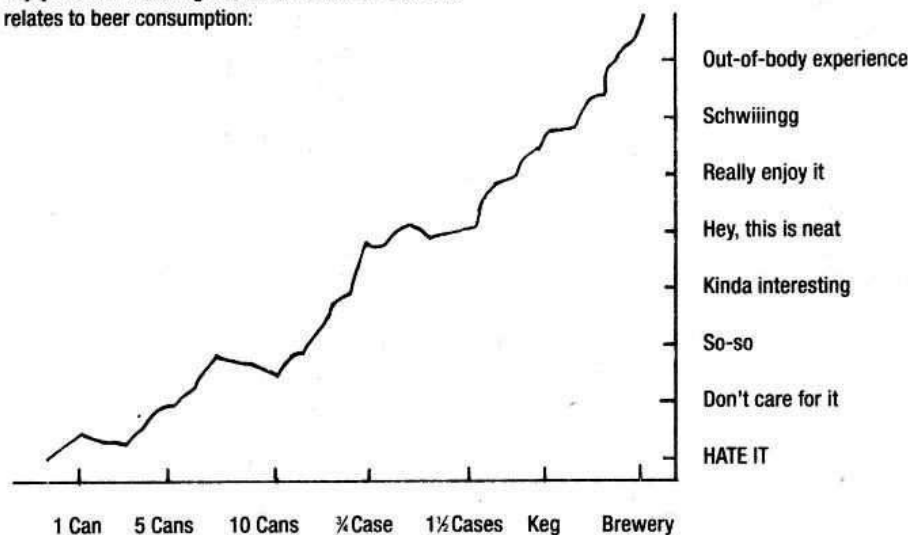
In time for the Christmas season, Mattel presents—Port-O-Head! This gabby fella's the perfect gift for any lonely child. It comes in black, white, yellow or red, as well as kindly, opinionated or selfish. Pictured is the white, selfish model.

## FUN FACTS

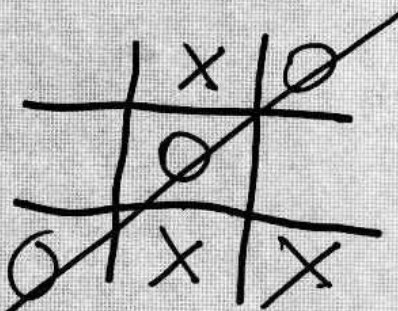
71% of all "Fun Facts"...are neither facts nor fun!

## LE GRAPH

Enjoyment of watching Australian-rules football as it relates to beer consumption:



## GREAT MOMENTS IN TIC-TAC-TOE



After a brilliant opening maneuver, Timmy "X-KID" Janowitz felt he had the game all locked up, but was countered by Jon-Jon "The Big O" Oswald. Jon-Jon's use of the infamous "Ha-Ha, Faked You Out, Ya Big Weenie" stratagem caused the X-KID to slip up and take that road to nowhere! The Big O went on to take a tic-tac-toehold and win the game. Their subsequent battles on the XO field of honor paled in comparison with this shining display of sportsmanship and valor.

## FUN FACTS

In all 50 states, murder victims...are considered legally dead!

Number of albino Americans who believe a dark, bronzed, sensual tan should be a factor in job hiring.

100%—Dark tan should not be a factor.  
0%—Dark tan should be a factor.

## RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,  
I've fallen, and I ain't lettin' anyone up!  
George Bush  
Down-in-the-Polls, DC

Dear Cracked,  
What?! I don't have to make good movies. I'm Eddie Murphy!  
Eddie Murphy  
Hard at Work Not Making Good Movies

Dear Cracked,  
Fooled y'all, didn't I?  
Ross Perot  
Just Lounging Around



Dear Cracked,  
I suck.  
Dracula  
Coming Soon to a Theater Near You

Dear Cracked,  
But I don't wanna get an enema!  
Dennis Miller  
Old Talk Show Hosts' Home

Dear Cracked,  
Zit happens.  
Clearasil  
The Vanishing Formula

Dear Cracked,  
Hmmm, lemme see. While I'm screwing around, maybe I'll just stick Canada in Asia, Japan in Europe, England in South America and Paraguay in Antarctica. Tee-hee.  
Fay Vincent  
Messing Around with Maps Again

Dear Cracked,

I don't usually write letters to magazines, but now I feel I have to take a stand and say that, frankly, I'm disgusted. I'm not sure why, though. Hang on, it'll come to me.

An Angry but Absent-Minded Reader

Dear Cracked,

So, you call yourself 'Cracked,' huh? And I suppose I'm supposed to believe it's just *coincidence* that 'Cracked' spelled backwards is 'dekarC,' right? Fat chance!

A Paranoid Reader

Dear Cracked,

A Reader with Nothing to Say

Dear Cracked,

A Reader with a Lot to Say, but Who Just Forgot It

Dear Cracked,

For Hallowe'en, I thought I'd dress up as the Crown Prince of a European nation who has a wife who loathes him. Whad-daya think?

Prince Charles  
England, Europe, World

Dear Cracked,

You hit *bottom* in your last issue, making Magic the *butt* of your *asinine* jokes. You *bums* are way *behind* the times. You sure have a lot of *cheek*!

Sir Mix-a-Lot  
Uranus

## QUAYLESPEAK

The Vice-President on British conservative Paul Johnson's book, "Modern Times."

"Well, I just think that from my strictly historical view of the 20th Century, that is probably, that is, you know, the best book I've certainly read. And he goes through it; he starts around the turn of the century up through Vietnam. And it is a very good historical book about history."

This is real! Not made up! We had nothing to do with this one! Honest! Would we lie? OK, but not about this!



Now that Toodles the Dachshund has agreed to jump weight classes and fight Bruno the Husky, dog boxing enthusiasts believe the sport will hit the big time. Above, Toodles is being restrained by his manager from attacking Bruno.

...NOT!

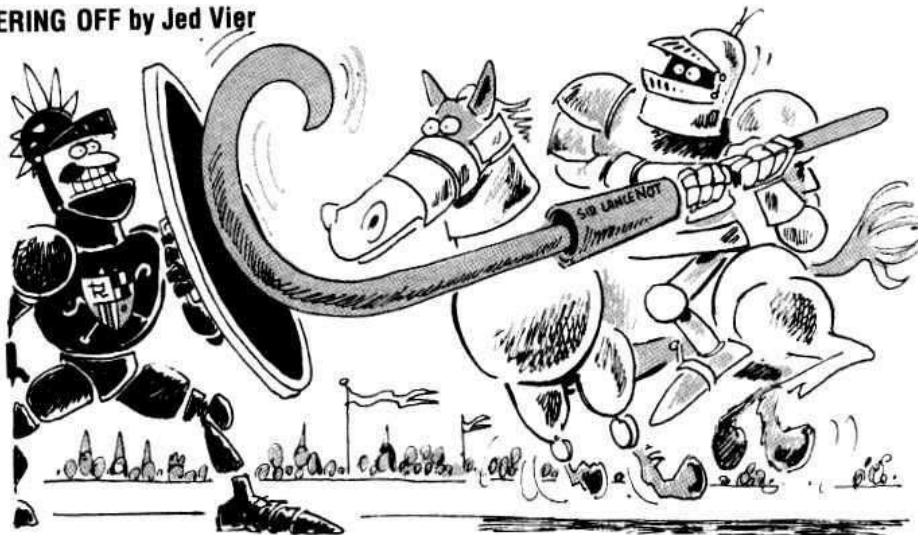
by Michael Goodwin

- George Bush starts referring to Jesse Jackson as "Homey."
- HBO shows 'Police Academy 6' less than 50 times in a single month.
- Weight Watchers opens an office in Ethiopia.
- Someone buys a ticket to the 1994 Goodwill games.
- Iran starts holding "Miss Muslim" bikini contests.
- Los Angeles street gangs stop fighting and start performing "My Fair Lady" in community theaters.
- Roger Clemens signs an autograph for free
- Someone can explain why Zsa-Zsa Gabor is famous.
- An ancient rock'n'roll band decides not to make a comeback tour.
- Starkist announces its new "Death to Dolphins" line of canned tuna.

## CORRECTION

The Clair Township map we ran last month purporting to show the area roads closed for construction turns out to have actually been a file photo of Frank Sinatra's old hair transplant. If drivers can simply remember that each red spot is a barricade and that the mole in the upper left corner corresponds with the township incinerator, they should still get to where they want to go with a minimum of congestion.

## VIERING OFF by Jed Vier



As a Weapon, Rubber Lances Were Not Very Effective

Sarge, why did you  
kill all the villagers!  
They were on our  
side!

Don't worry, I saved 2 for you. Kill  
them, so I can cut off their body parts  
and make another necklace. This one is  
'The Eyes Have It' and this is  
'The Nose Knows.' Waste 'em!  
That's an order!

What's  
that?

An order is a command given by  
a superior officer or by a diner to  
a waiter. Example: "I'll have the  
fruit cup."

I know what an order is,  
but I refuse to kill  
innocent people.

Do I have to do  
everything  
myself?



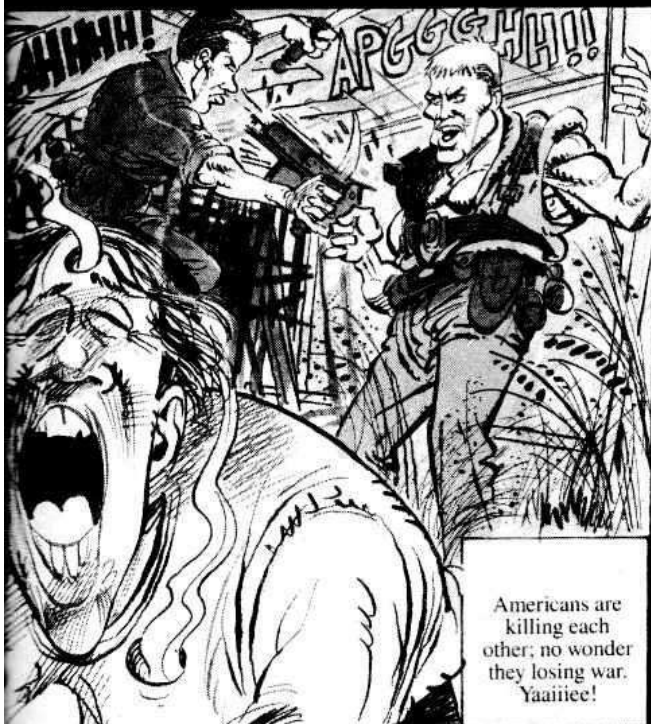
The number one action movie of the summer has a great beginning in which the 2 stars kill each other during the opening credits. Unfortunately, these 2 stiffs are brought back to life and the film turns into the typical blood, violence and car chase shlock, which is why we call our version .....



# UNIVERSAL SHLOCKER

This feature has a bad attitude and a lousy script.

WRITER: RICH KRIEGAL  
ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN



Americans are killing each other; no wonder they losing war. Yaaiiee!



I guess you could say they were killed by friendly fire.

If that was friendly fire I'd hate to see unfriendly fire. I wonder what they were smiling about?

I'm smiling because I get to play a dead guy; finally, a role that suits my acting talent.

Yeah, me too.

'25 YEARS LATER'

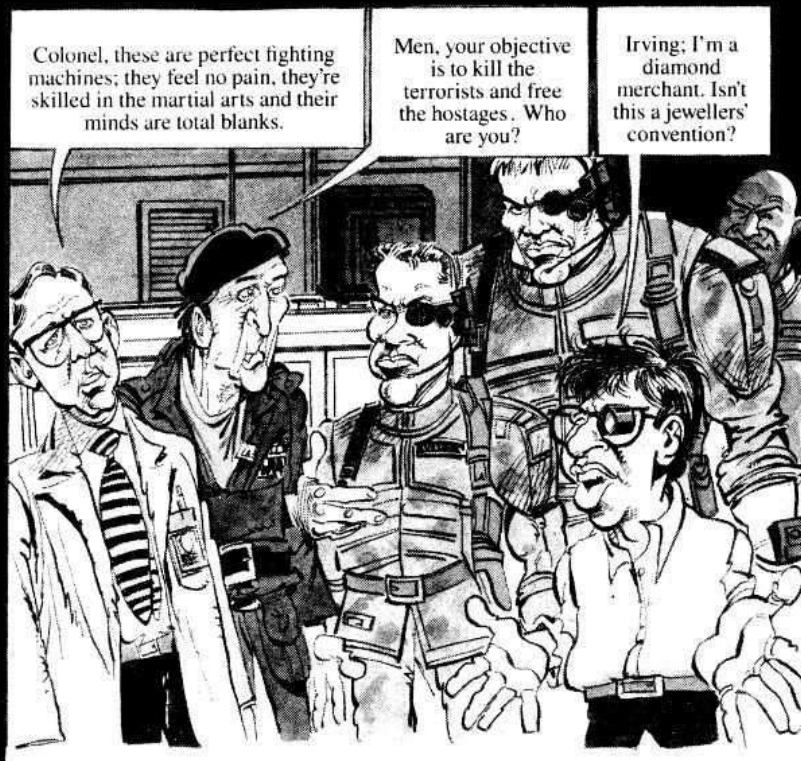


This is Moronica Rabbitt with an exclusive, live interview with one of the terrorists holding 33 hostages. Sir, what are your demands?

We want our comrades freed from jail, and a jet plane.

Are you going to fly to Algeria?

No, Disney World. Terrorists like to have fun like everyone else.



Colonel, these are perfect fighting machines; they feel no pain, they're skilled in the martial arts and their minds are total blanks.

Men, your objective is to kill the terrorists and free the hostages. Who are you?

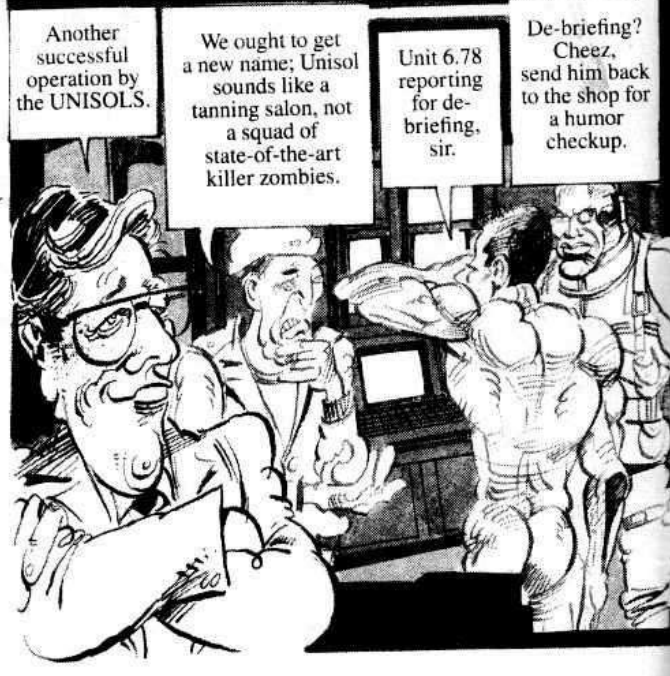
Irving; I'm a diamond merchant. Isn't this a jewellers' convention?



Waste him.



The mission is going as planned, except for Unit 666, who is killing the hostages and Unit 6.78 who is suffering from flashbacks.

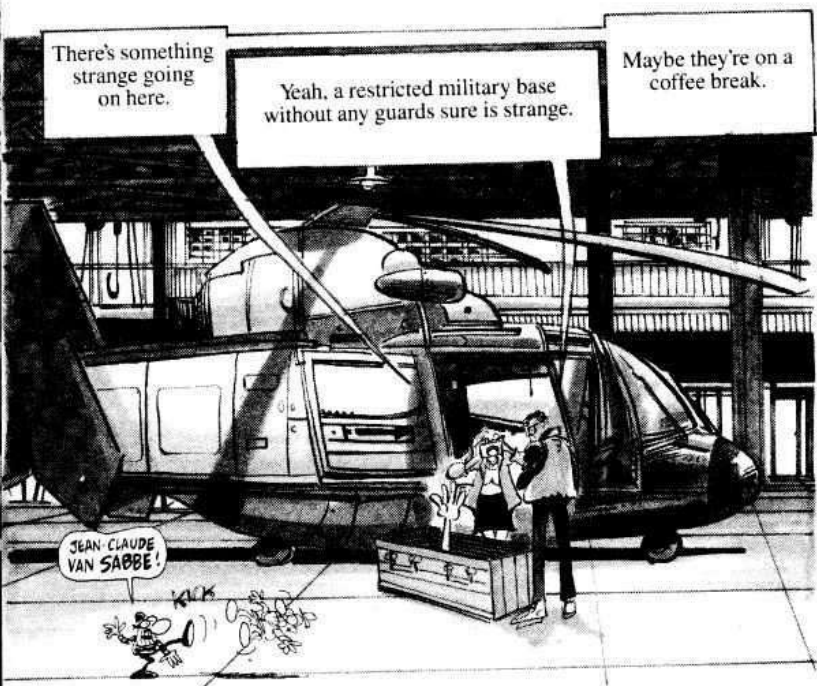


Another successful operation by the UNISOLS.

We ought to get a new name; Unisol sounds like a tanning salon, not a squad of state-of-the-art killer zombies.

Unit 6.78 reporting for de-briefing, sir.

De-briefing? Cheez, send him back to the shop for a humor checkup.



There's something strange going on here.

Yeah, a restricted military base without any guards sure is strange.

Maybe they're on a coffee break.

JEAN-CLAUDE VAN SABBE!



Colonel, we have intruders, and they're taking pictures.

We don't have any pictures. This is a military installation, not a museum.

No, they're taking pictures with a camera.

Waste 'em!



Give me the film.

My God, you shot him! Somebody help me!

I would, except I'm having a flashback.

Sorry, but I always take my film to Fotomat.



Why are you helping me escape?

I'm not sure. Wait, pull into that motel.

BATES MOTEL

That figures; you soldiers are all alike.

Usually, when I go to a motel and a guy takes off his clothes, he jumps into bed, not an ice cooler.

Nice buns.

Thank you, Mother, I baked them myself.

Is there a back door to this place?

No.



There is now.

They escaped!

They got into their car and went bye-bye.

Mission cancelled. YAAAAIEEE!

Wrong, you're cancelled. I'm in charge now.



This guy is full of surprises. He pulls the old "We're outta gas" bit, but instead of making a move on me, he gets out and pushes the car.

Chief, you won't believe this. A car went by doing 50 miles an hour.

Frank, that's within the speed limit.

I know, but it's being pushed by a naked man.

Frank, I think you need a vacation.

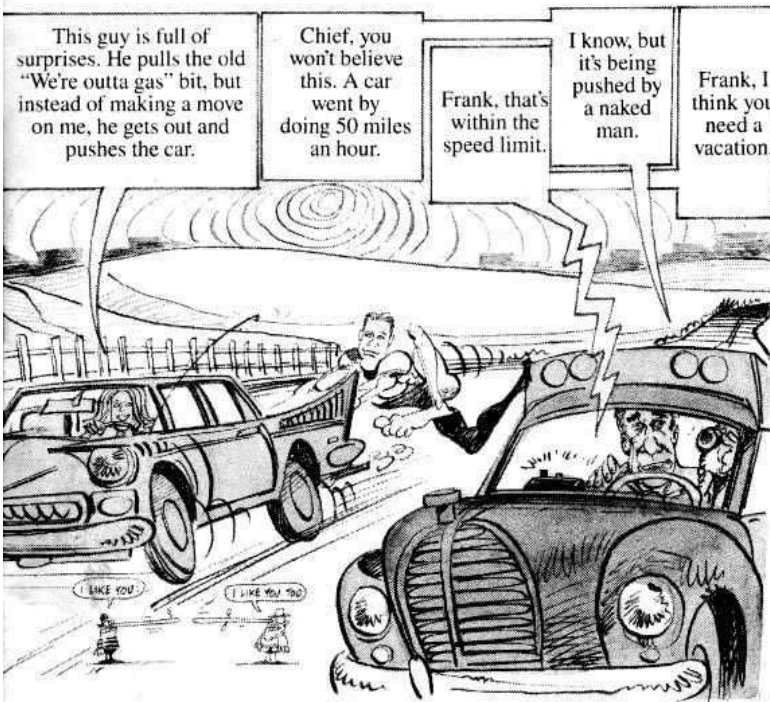
I guess all that pushing made you hungry. When was the last time you ate?

1969.

When was the last time you were with a girl?

1969.

No wonder you took that ice cube bath.



Why is he trashing the joint?

Well, he hasn't kicked anybody in the face since 1969. That was the last time he ate, too.

Cheez, I hope he doesn't want to use the men's room.

Buckle up; do you know how many people are killed by failing to use seatbelts? And stop smoking; the Surgeon General says that can be hazardous to your health.

Just being with you is hazardous to my health.



I guess that's what's known as "trucking on down."

The Colonel was right; you'd better go back to the shop and have your humor chip adjusted.

No, I'm going home to see my parents. But first we'll pay a visit to the doctor in charge of Operation Unisol.

We were conducting experiments to help men facing mid-life crises. We attempted to turn dead flesh into living tissue. And we succeeded beyond our wildest dreams! We were able to turn dead bodies into living people, but they ran extremely high temperatures.

That explains the ice.

Master, I have a fresh brain.

You'll have to excuse me; I'm working on a new experiment.

I bet they're going to be surprised. Hi, Mom. Hi, Dad.

It's a ghost! ARGGGG GH!!!



They were surprised alright. I'm sorry, but they've gone to that big farm in the sky.

Maybe I should have called first, or sent a postcard.

I've got another surprise for you, soldier.

I order you to kill this girl.

Here I go again, having flashbacks.

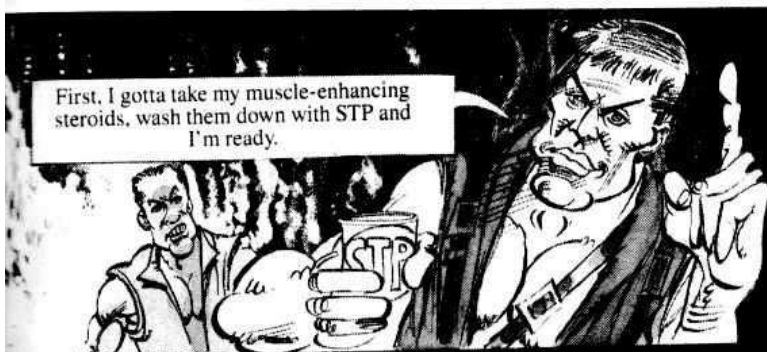
Idiot, this is no flashback. This sucker is for real.

Let the girl go and let's settle this like men, or zombies or cyborgs or whatever.



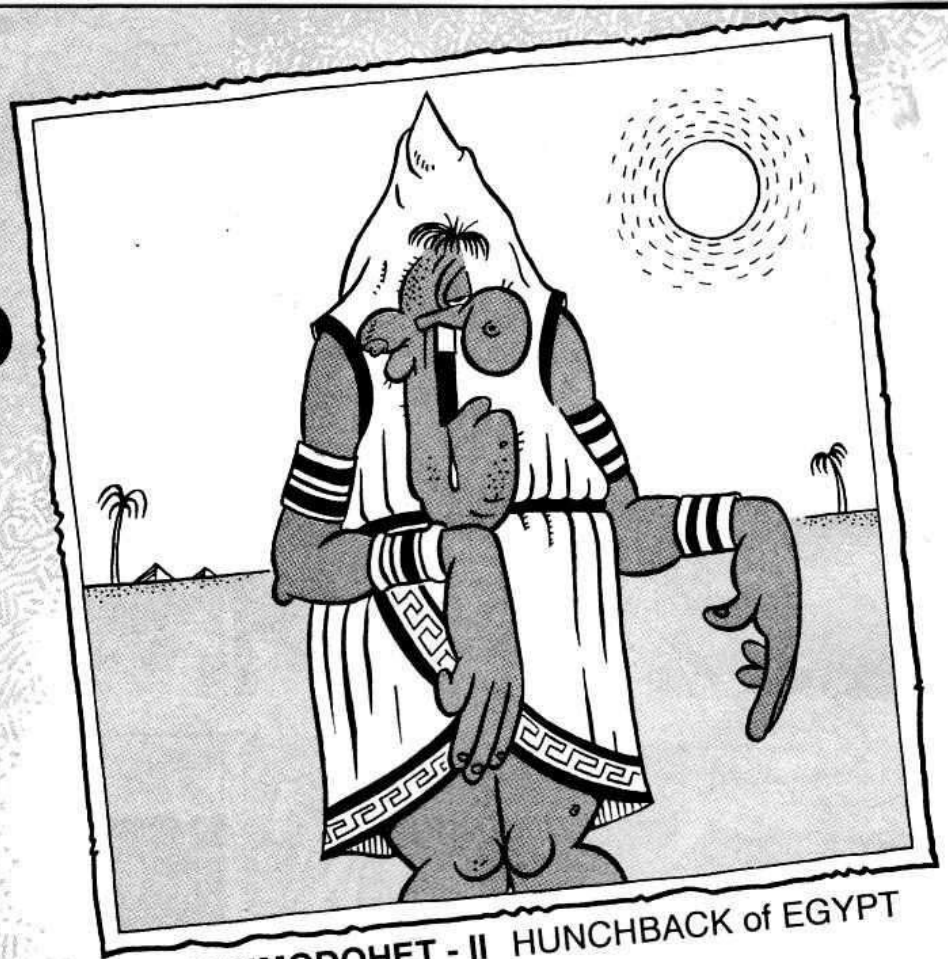
NOTE: The next scene is so stupid we decided to skip it.

How stupid is it? Well, the Sarge chucks a grenade at Moronica, scores a direct hit and guess what? She's not even scratched!

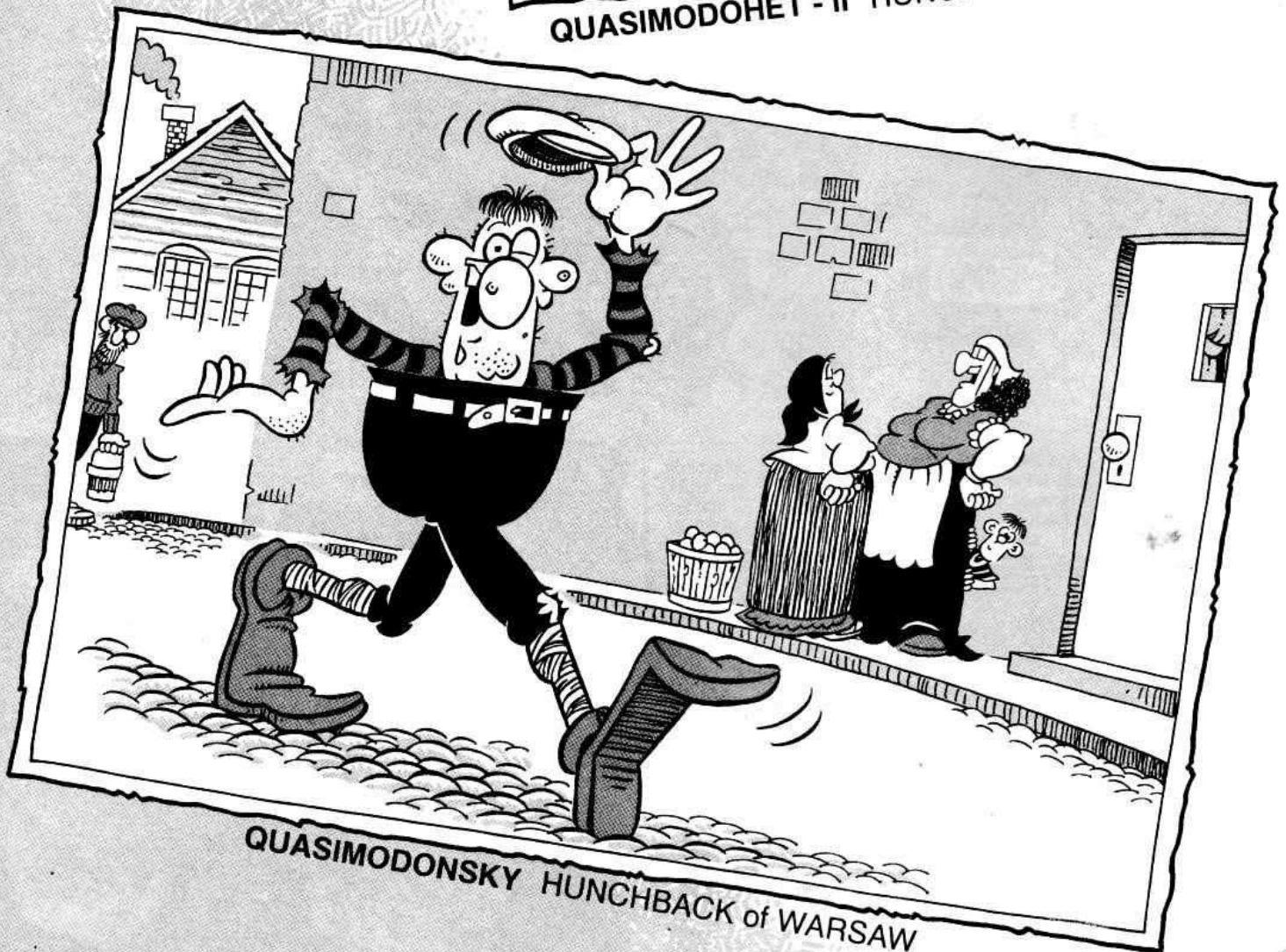


Don MARTIN'S

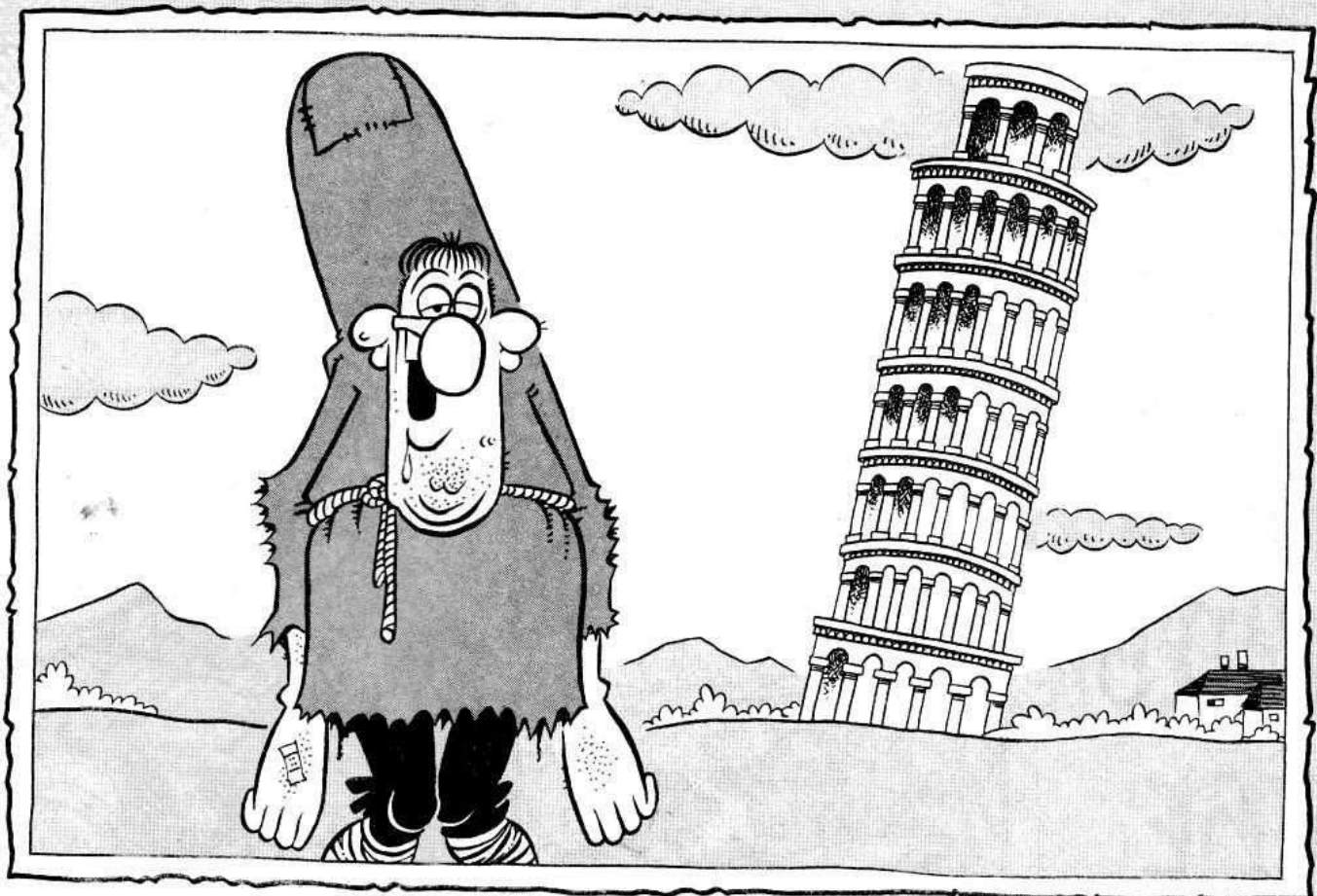
# THE QUASIMODO FAMILY THROUGH HISTORY



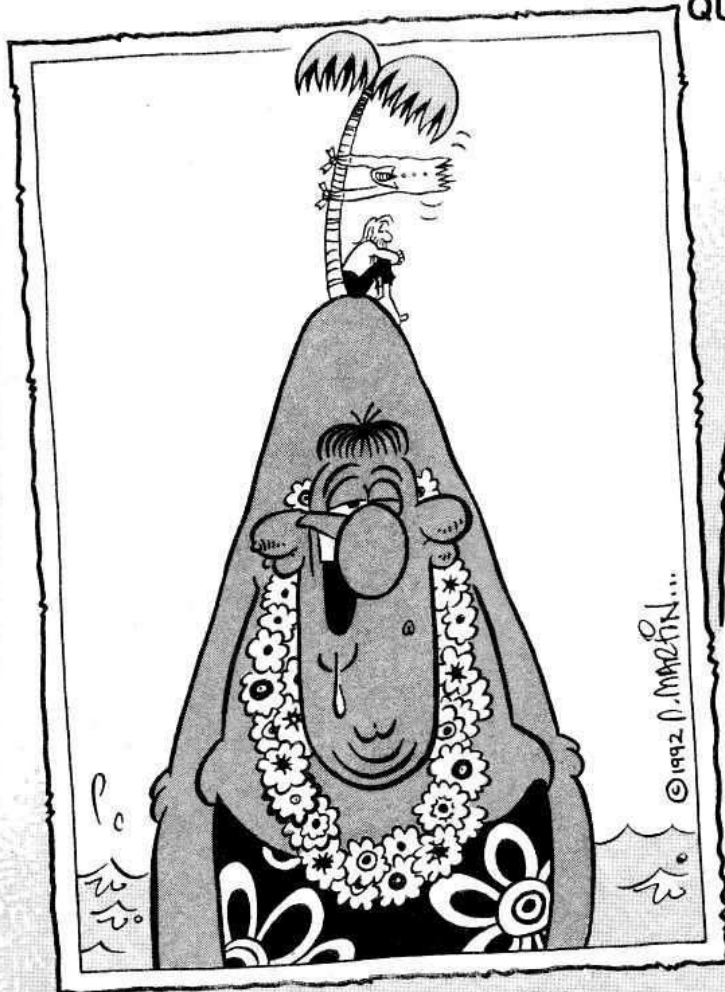
QUASIMODOHET - II HUNCHBACK of EGYPT



QUASIMODONSKY HUNCHBACK of WARSAW



QUASIMODORELLI HUNCHBACK of PISA



QUASIMOKKO MOKKO  
HUNCHBACK of the SOUTH SEAS



QUASIMODOZA  
HUNCHBACK of TIJUANA

After the success of  
'Sister Act,'  
nuns are hot.  
They're cool. They  
wear funny hats.  
Here's a sneak peek  
at some of the  
movies and TV  
shows coming  
your way,  
and remember...

# nun's THE WORD!

WRITER: Andrew Osborne  
ARTIST: Rurik Tyler



## *Beverly Hills Nun-0210*

Shannon Doherty stars as a sister who moves from the Midwest to a swank Beverly Hills convent, where she must overcome impure thoughts, bingo addiction and other unfashionable habits.



## *Teenage Mutant Nun-ja Turtles*

Four ordinary turtles are accidentally dropped into a vat of radioactive holy water, and escape into the sewers beneath the Vatican, where they mutate into giant, celibate crime-fighters who eat pepperoni communion wafer-pizzas with extra cheese.



## *Rosary-anne*

A loud, crass, working-class mother leaves her loud, crass, working-class family to devote her life to God. (Tom Arnold co-stars as the Supreme Being.)



## *Nun and Stimpy*

A big, dumb cat irritates a small, yapping nun in a cartoon series that Nickelodeon plans to run into the ground.



### Nun-ook of the North

A nearsighted Eskimo woman leaves her village to join the convent, but winds up living with a family of penguins. Heartwarming family fun for all.



### Nun-forgiven

A mysterious Nun With No Name rides into the one-horse town of Catechism Chasm and turns a hail of bullets into Hail Marys.



### Nun-zilla

A gigantic, prehistoric nun decimates Tokyo.



### Nun's World

Nun's World! Communion Time! Excellent! Sister Mary Wayne and her friend Sister Agnes Garth are the most excellent hosts of this cable access show broadcast from the basement of their house of worship in suburban Illinois. Schwing!



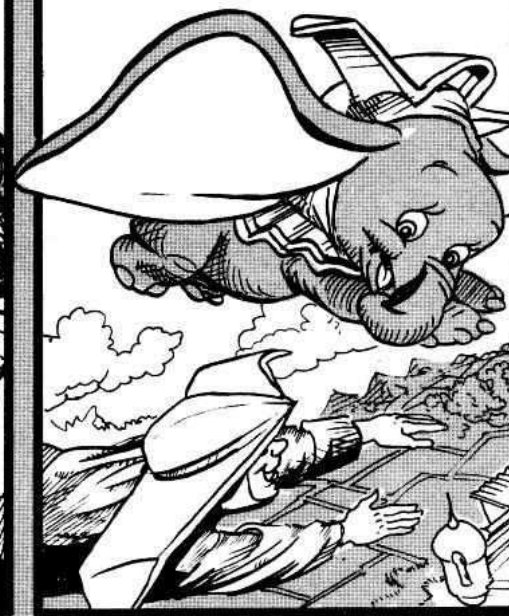
### Ter-nun-ator II: Judgment Day

After a shaky start with *Co-nun the Barbarian*, Sister Mary Arnold Schwarzenegger achieved stardom as an unstoppable robot nun in the original *Ter-nun-ator*. Now she's back, facing her greatest challenge: Prom Night at Cardinal Spellman Memorial High School.



### Nun-bo

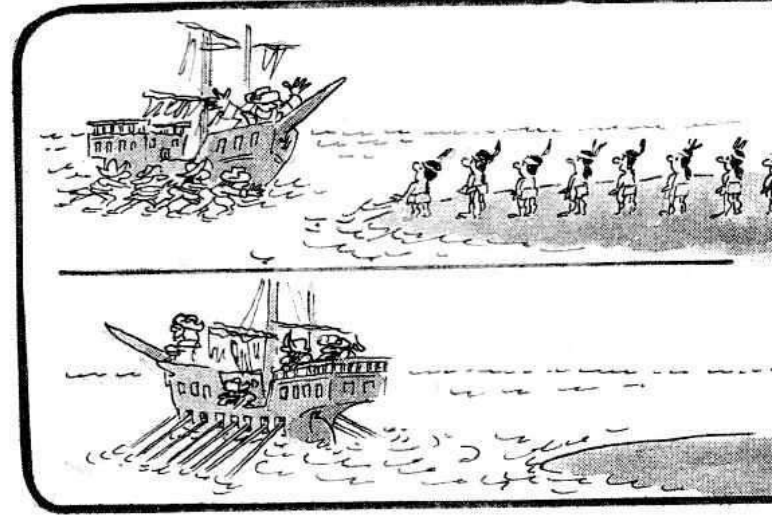
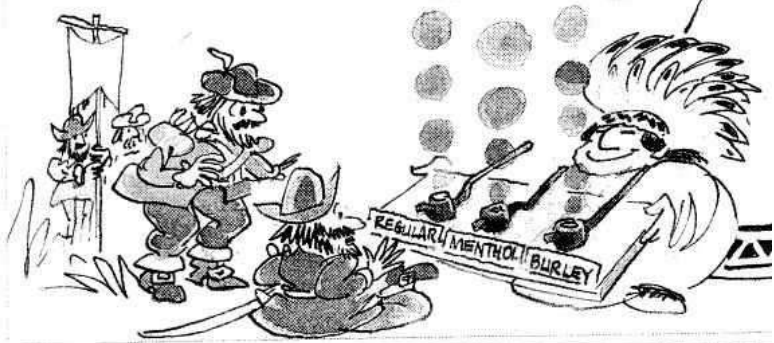
A baby elephant with enormous ears runs away from the circus and hides in a convent, disguised as a nun.

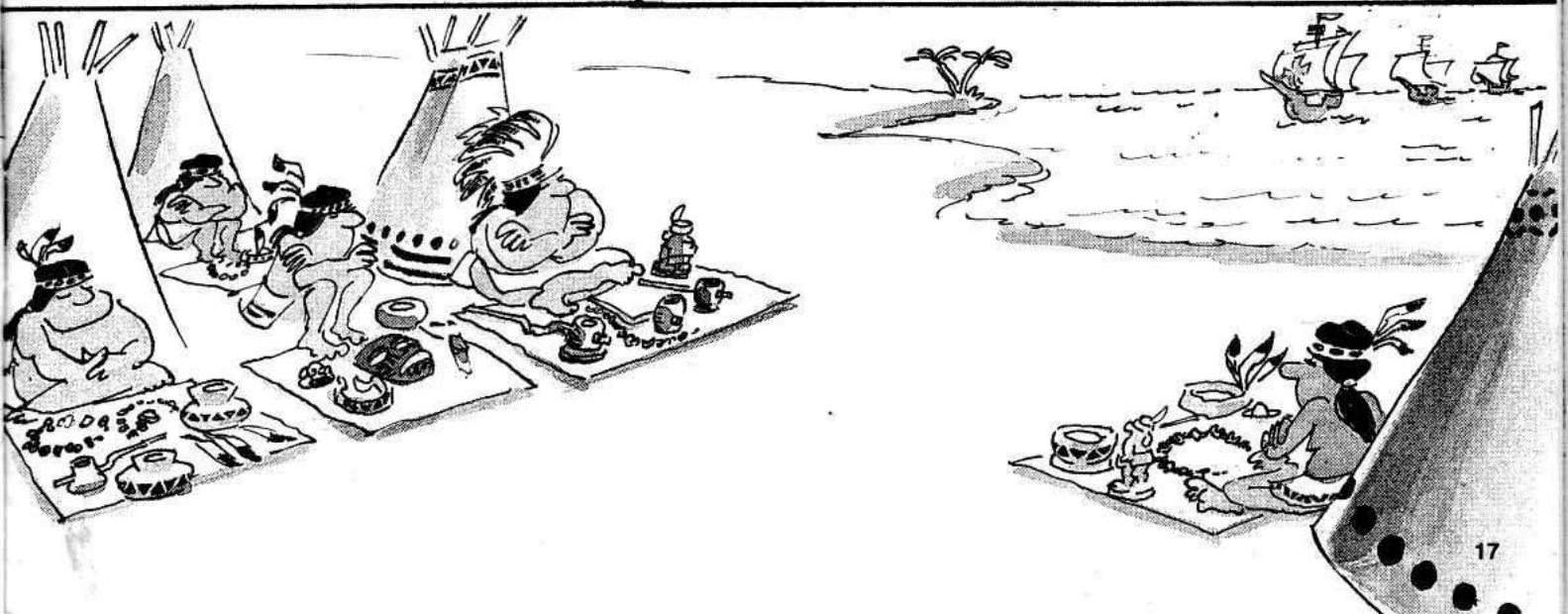
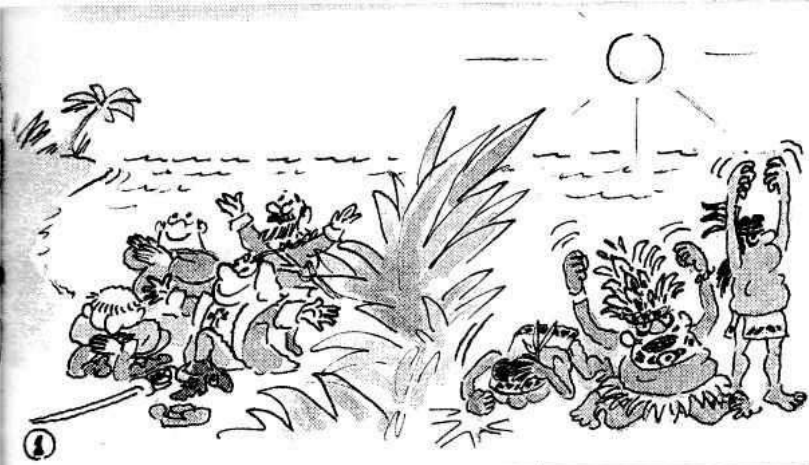


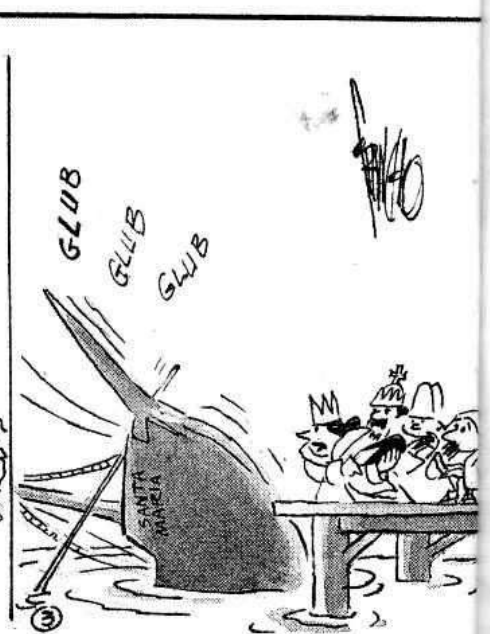
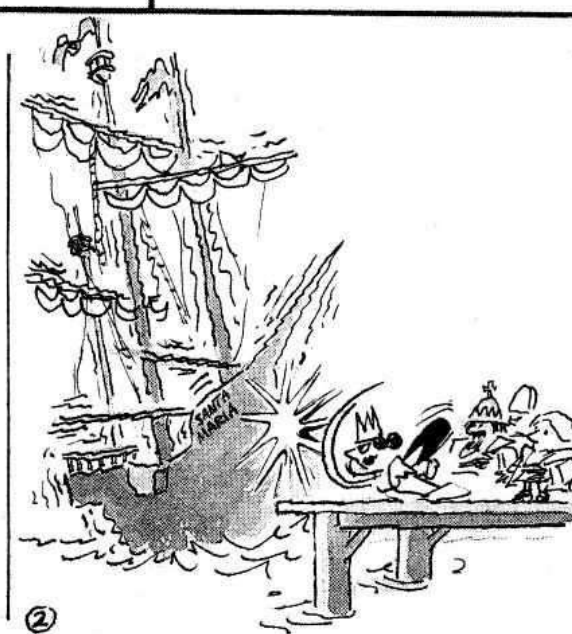
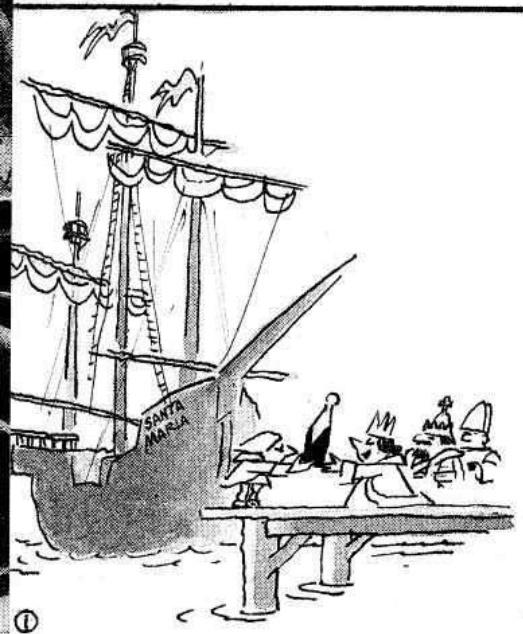
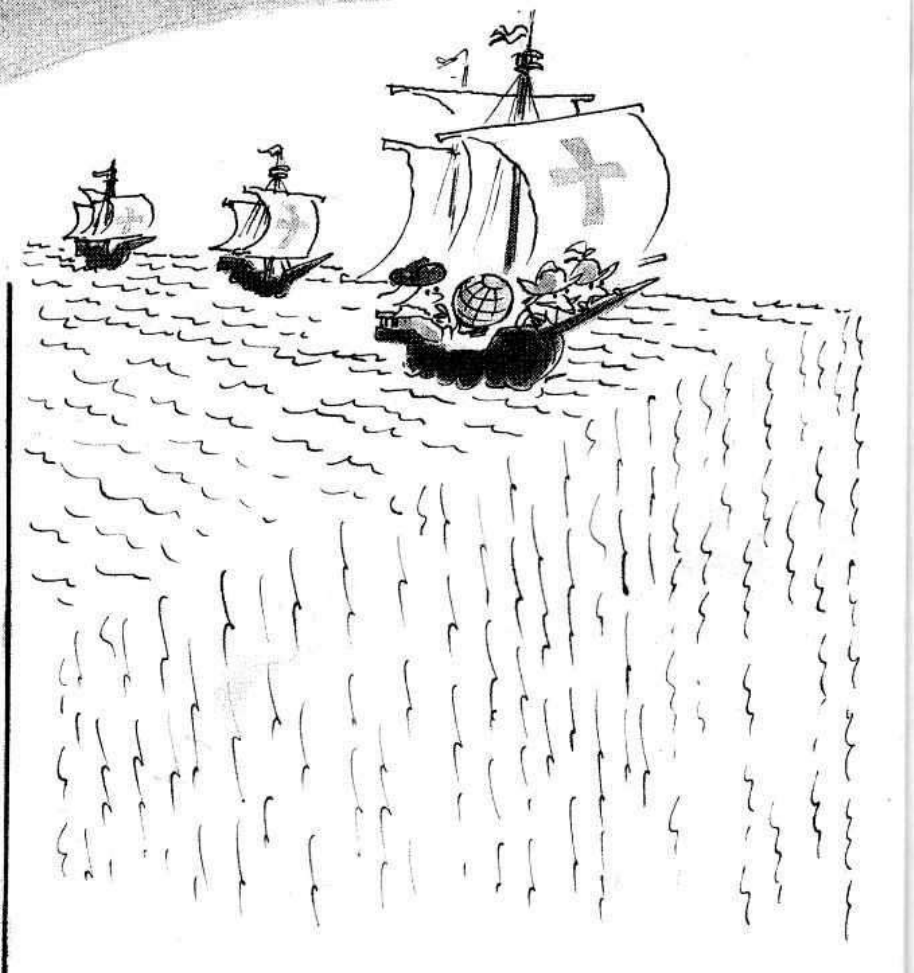
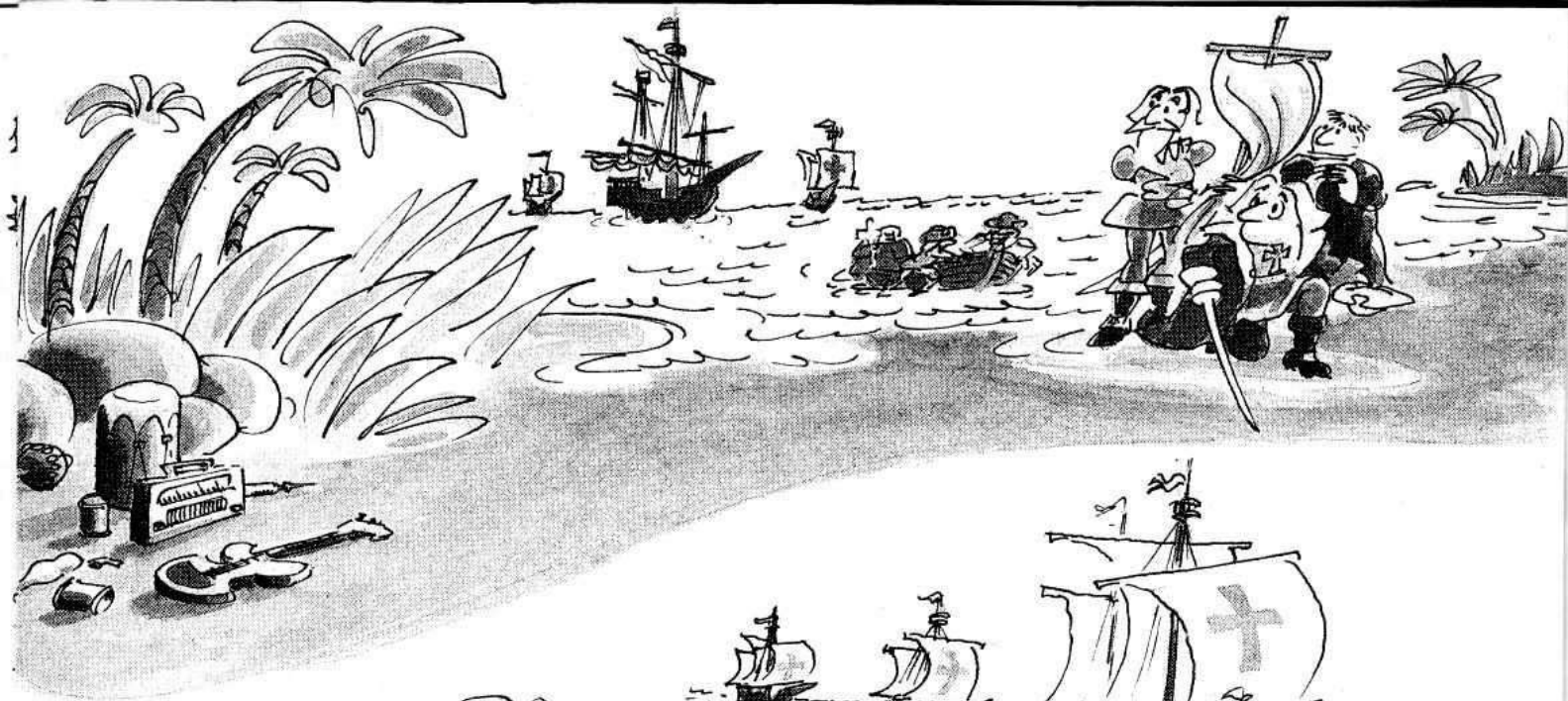
# Hello, Columbus!

COMMEMORATING THE 500<sup>TH</sup> YEAR OF DISCOVERY

AS SEEN BY CRISTOFORO FRANCHIONI VESPERTICI





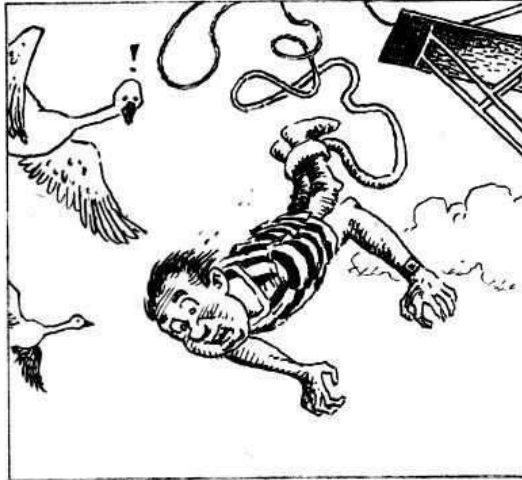


# HOW THINGS WORK... SORT OF...

WRITER: LANCE CONTRUCCI ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

## HOW BUNGEE JUMPING WORKS

It takes a special kind of person to bungee jump—a crazy one.



As the bungee cord unwinds, its elasticity is stretched to the limit. This is the most exciting part of all. Will the cord break?



No! The bungee cord did not tear from the pressure. However, make sure the cord is the right length.



## HOW A BANK CARD WORKS

By inserting your bank card into the slot, you gain access to a wide range of financial services through the bank's cash system.



A magnetic strip runs the length of the bank card. In the middle of the strip is a micro-chip with thousands of bits of information.



The card chip talks to the main computer chip.

Can I borrow money?

How do I know I'll get paid back?

You can trust me.

Ha! I've seen your bank statement.

Unfortunately, this process may take some time.



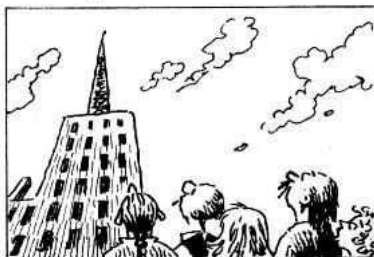
# HOW A RADIO WORKS

Ever wonder exactly how the irritating voice of your favorite "shock jock" comes to you every morning? Well, read this anyway.

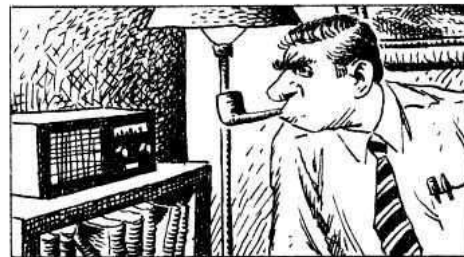
Shock jock spews out his usual barrage of insults, dirty stuff and rock music.



The amplified sound is fed to a radio transmitter where the signals disperse modulated waves. People who abuse drugs have been known to stare at radio towers for hours in hopes of seeing the waves.



The waves are picked up by a radio, which translates the modulated signal back into a sound signal which can be heard by human ears, including those of the self-appointed guardians of the airwaves, who feel it's their duty to protect us from our favorite shows.



They write to the program's sponsors, who panic and cancel the shock jock, which just goes to prove the old saying, "The pen is mightier than the radio."

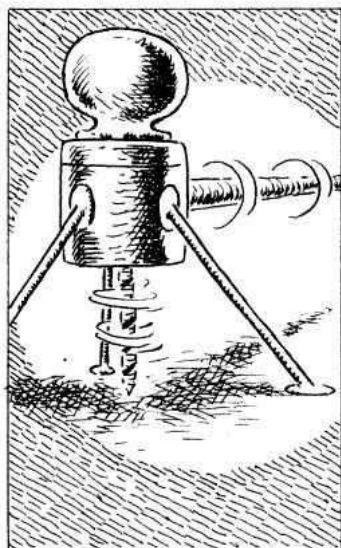


HOW TO TURN ON  
YOUR VCR WHEN  
YOU'RE NOT HOME  
BY USING A BIMBO,  
A CROOKED  
POLITICIAN, A CAT,  
AND AN INDIAN  
CAB DRIVER!

Bimbo on treadmill sees her reflection in mirror and walks towards it, turning treadmill.



Treadmill turns gears which are attached to drill bit on floor.



In apartment directly below this one, crooked senator is receiving payment from the mob. Senator sees drill bit coming through ceiling and assumes it is a surveillance team from the FBI.



Senator jumps out window.



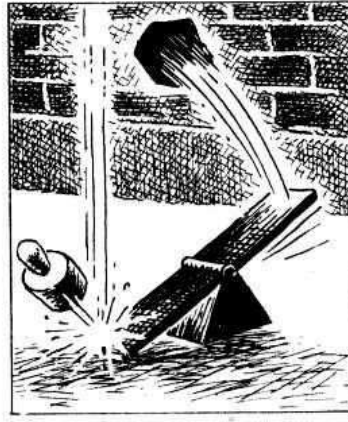
Senator lands on platform which unlatches bird in cage.



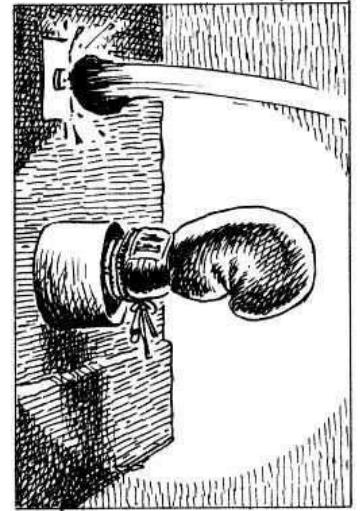
Cat in window sees bird flying past and also jumps out window.



Departing cat frees weight suspended from perch. Weight falls and lands on miniature see-saw, which propels rock through air.



Rock hits switch on spring-powered boxing glove.



Boxing glove fires forward and hits air horn.



Retired Indian cab driver, listening to funny music, hears horn and instinctively gives someone the finger.



Cab driver's hand presses lever, which depresses record button on VCR.

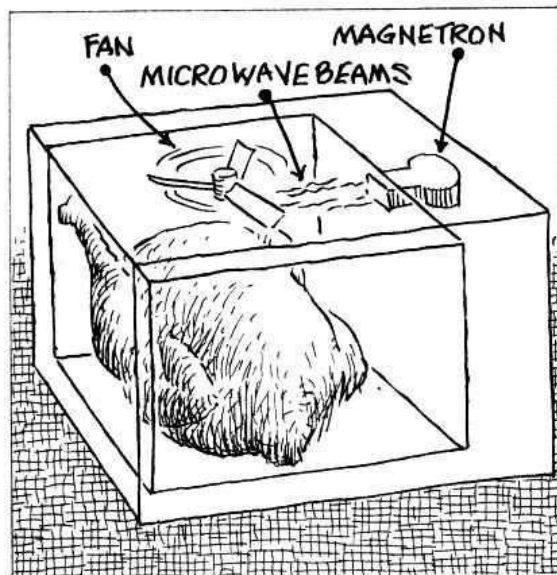


**HOW A  
MICRO-  
WAVE  
OVEN  
WORKS**

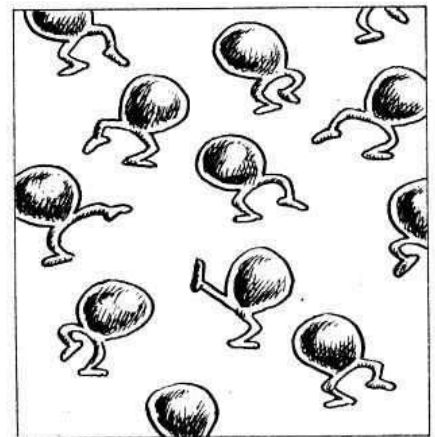
Many people believe that a microwave is a gesture that a small child makes when saying goodbye, but this is simply not true.



A microwave is a high-frequency radio wave that can cook turkeys.



The microwave causes the water molecules in the food to dance around like crazy, producing heat. You'd dance around too if somebody was microwaving your buns.



Thanks to the wonder of science, a meal prepared in a microwave oven can be burned in half the time it takes to burn it in a conventional oven!

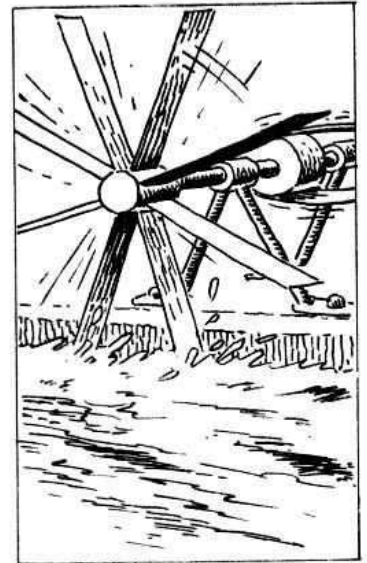


# DO-IT-YOURSELF AIR CONDITIONER

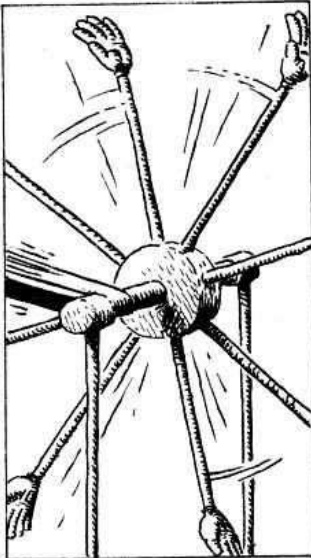
Broken fire hydrant produces water.



Water turns paddle wheels.



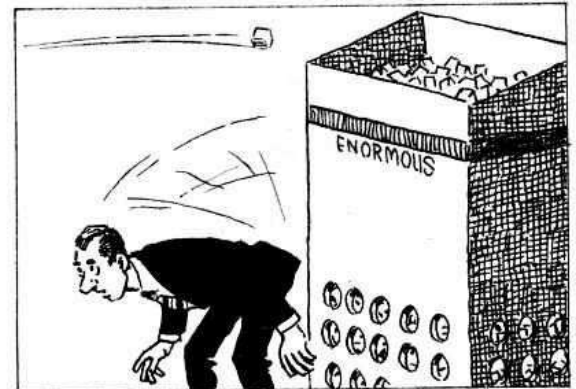
Paddle wheels turn "spanking machine."



Bimbo, who has been told to stand on this corner because producer from the TV show 'Studs' is due to come by this spot, receives slap from spanking machine.



Each time that she is spanked, angry bimbo picks up ice cube and throws it at Playboy Dude who never called her again after last date.

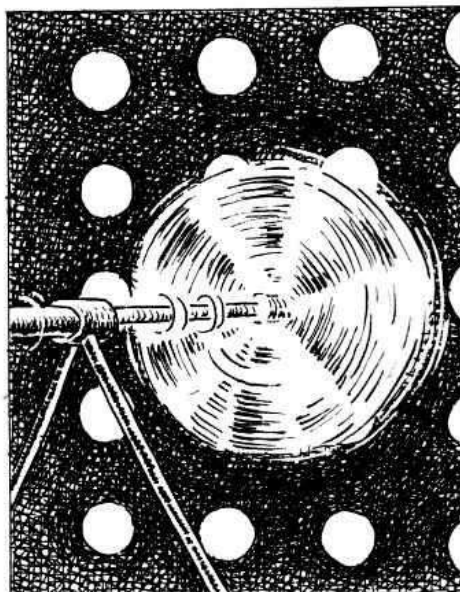


Playboy dude ducks and ice lands in enormous icebox.

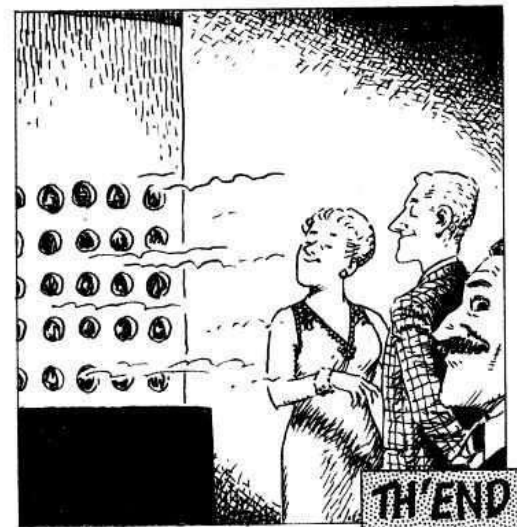
Rat in cage, trying to keep warm, runs on tread wheel, which causes fan to spin.



Fan pushes air through air holes in icebox, cooling air.



Cool air flows into room, creating quite comfortable conditions for wealthy people inside.



TH' END

If you think that school is a drag, here's a whole new way to look at it! It's time to play...

# RULE THE SCHOOL!

## A CRACKED NUMBTENDO VIDEO GAME

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO

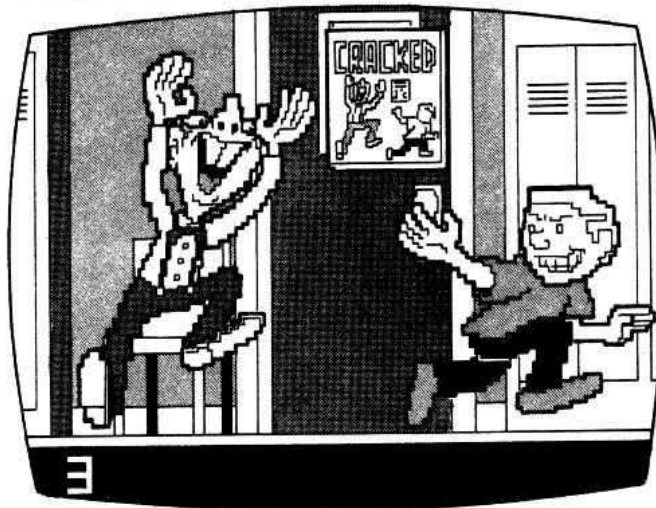
ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

### SCREEN 1: SCHOOL BUS



Don't miss the bus! If you do, you'll lose points [and be embarrassed] by having to be driven to school by STRESSED-OUT MOM.

### SCREEN 3: HALL MONITOR



You're LATE FOR CLASS! Avoid a LATE PASS by tossing a CRACKED MAGAZINE at the GEEKY HALLWAY MONITOR.

### SCREEN 2: LOCKERS



Get to your LOCKER OF POWER and use the PUTRID LAST WEEK'S LUNCH BAG to scare off any of the MEGA-BULLIES who might pound you. Save the LUNCH BAG for further attacks.

### SCREEN 4: STARVATION



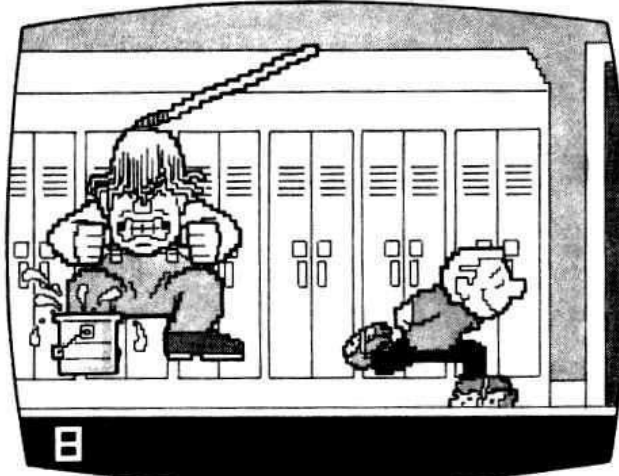
It's almost lunchtime! Use your POWER-GUT-GROWL to alert the teacher. LOSE POINTS by attracting JUNGLE ANIMALS.

## SCREEN 5 : CAFETERIA



Avoid **BIG-BUTT BERTHA** and **LOPSIDED LULU** at all costs! These **VILLAINOUS LUNCH LADIES** from the planet **LIPOSUCTION** will destroy you with their **GROSS FOODSTUFFS**.

## SCREEN 8 : JANITOR



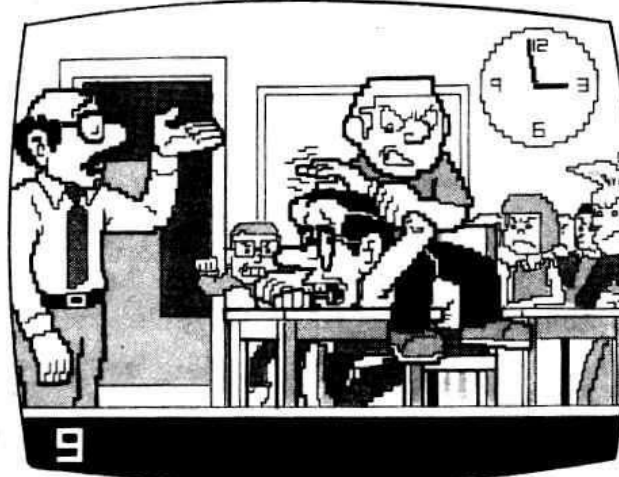
Steal the **SLOPPY JANITOR'S** sponges and **SHATE ACROSS** his newly waxed hallway. If he complains, bop him with a **MOP**.

## SCREEN 6 : GYM



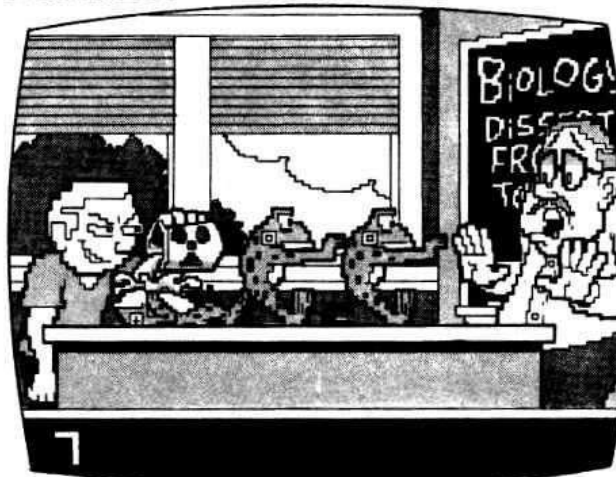
**DON'T PANIC** when it's time to play **DODGEBALL** in gym class. **KEEP LOW** and pray you'll make it until the bell rings.

## SCREEN 9 : 3 O'CLOCK



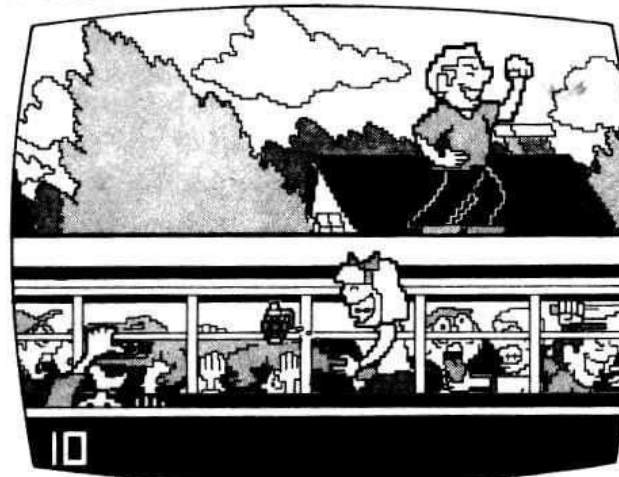
**EXTRA POINTS** earned for holding down the **BRAINIAC GEEK** who wants to ask the teacher a question just before the final bell rings. Be prepared to **LOSE ONE LIFE** if he escapes.

## SCREEN 7 : BIOLOGY



Gather **RADIOACTIVE OOZE** from chemistry students and create **FROG-ZOMBIES** to freak out your teacher!

## SCREEN 10 : SCHOOL BUS



Surviving the day means that you **RULE THE SCHOOL**. Ride the bus home, eat lots of sugar-filled snacks, watch 10 hours of **TV**, and start the whole thing over again tomorrow!

**THE DAY THE NEWSSTAND SOLD OUT OF CRACKED**

**DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU!**

**SUBSCRIBE TODAY—SAVE MONEY AND GET NEAT  
CRACKED STUFF *FREE*  
WITH A 3 YEAR SUBSCRIPTION YOU SAVE \$13.50 OFF THE  
NEWSSTAND PRICE, AND GET A CRACKED T-SHIRT!  
IF YOU SUBSCRIBE FOR 2 YEARS, YOU GET A CRACKED  
HAT, AND YOU SAVE \$4.75 OFF THE PRICE. A 1-YEAR  
SUBSCRIPTION GETS YOU 9 ISSUES OF CRACKED AT  
SAVINGS OF 15¢ PER ISSUE.**

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Mail to: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114, ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 Years (27 issues) for \$33.75  
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☐ 1 Year (9 issues) for \$14.40 (C2771)  
☐ Check here if renewal

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

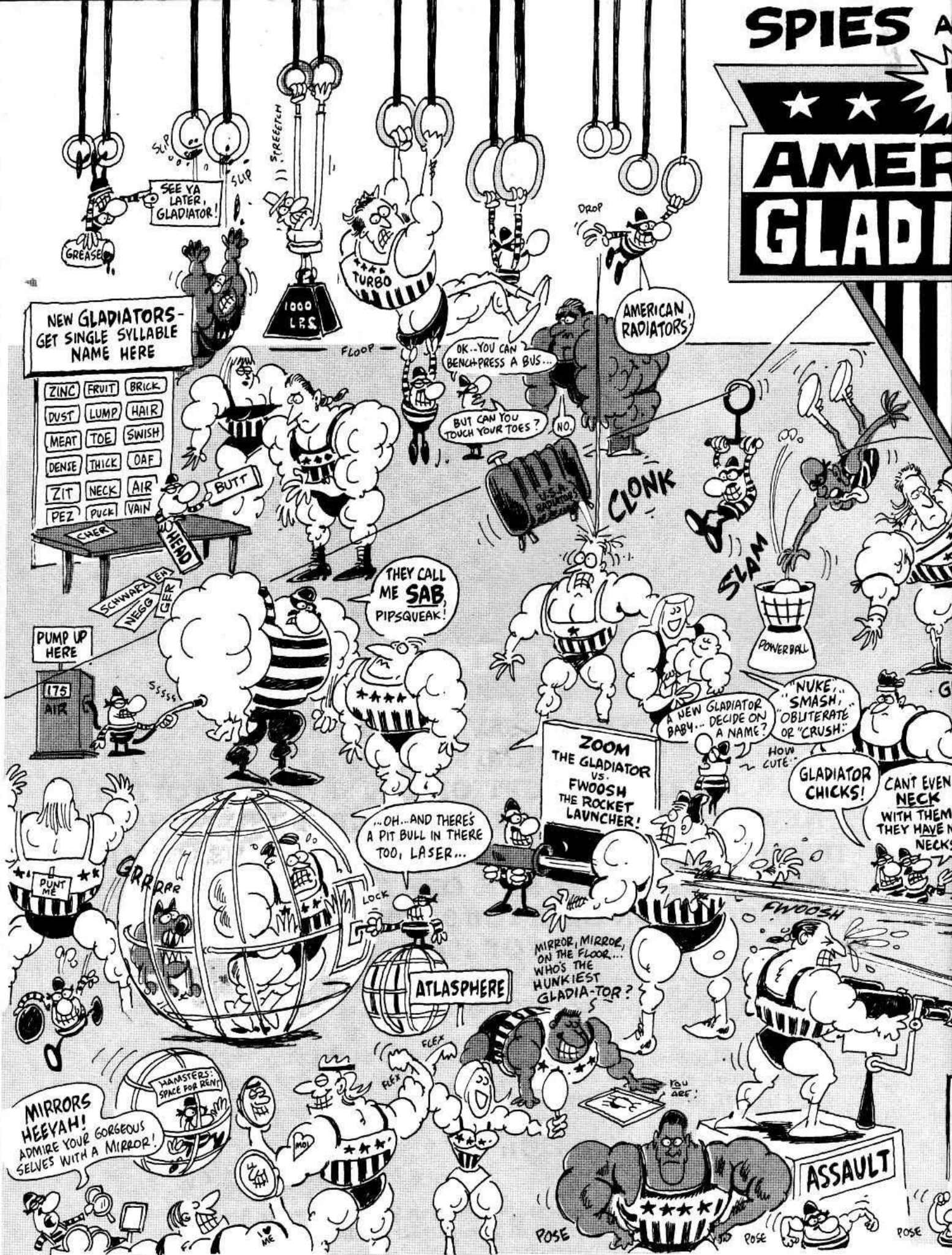
CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years,  
payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check drawn on U.S. Bank.  
Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

# SPIES

## AMERICAN GLADIATORS



# HIT THE AMERICAN MATORS



With current rises in murder, embezzlement, fraud, robbery and numerous so-called "white collar" crimes, we all know *someone* in the pokey, right?

So, the next time someone you know heads for the slammer, send them something special to let them know you're still thinking about them on the inside...from the outside...

SORRY, NO CALL FROM THE GOVERNOR... ONLY THIS BON VOYAGE CARD...



# CRACKED PRISON GREETING

I DON'T GET IT... IF YOU'RE IN THE "BIG HOUSE"...



WHY IS YOUR ROOM SO SMALL?  
SEE YA NEXT VISITING DAY!

Hey, that's life...



WITHOUT PAROLE, OF COURSE!

YOU and BARS...



IF YOU'RE NOT HANGING OUT IN 'EM...

YOU'RE BEHIND 'EM!

WRITTEN ON WORK RELEASE BY: PATRIC ABEDIN  
DRAWN ON PROBATION BY: BRUCE BOLINGER

# CARDS



HOW'S THE WATER?

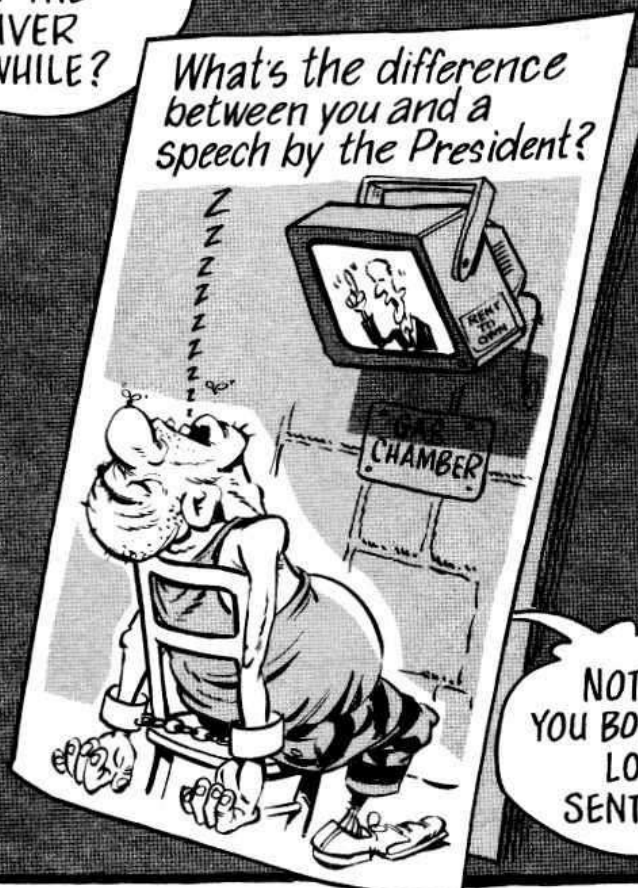
YOO-HOO, COME HERE OFTEN?

NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN UP THE RIVER AWHILE?



THANKS FOR THE TIP!

I PLAYED YOUR NUMBER IN LAST WEEK'S LOTTERY... AND WON! TA-TA, OFF TO RIO!!



What's the difference between you and a speech by the President?

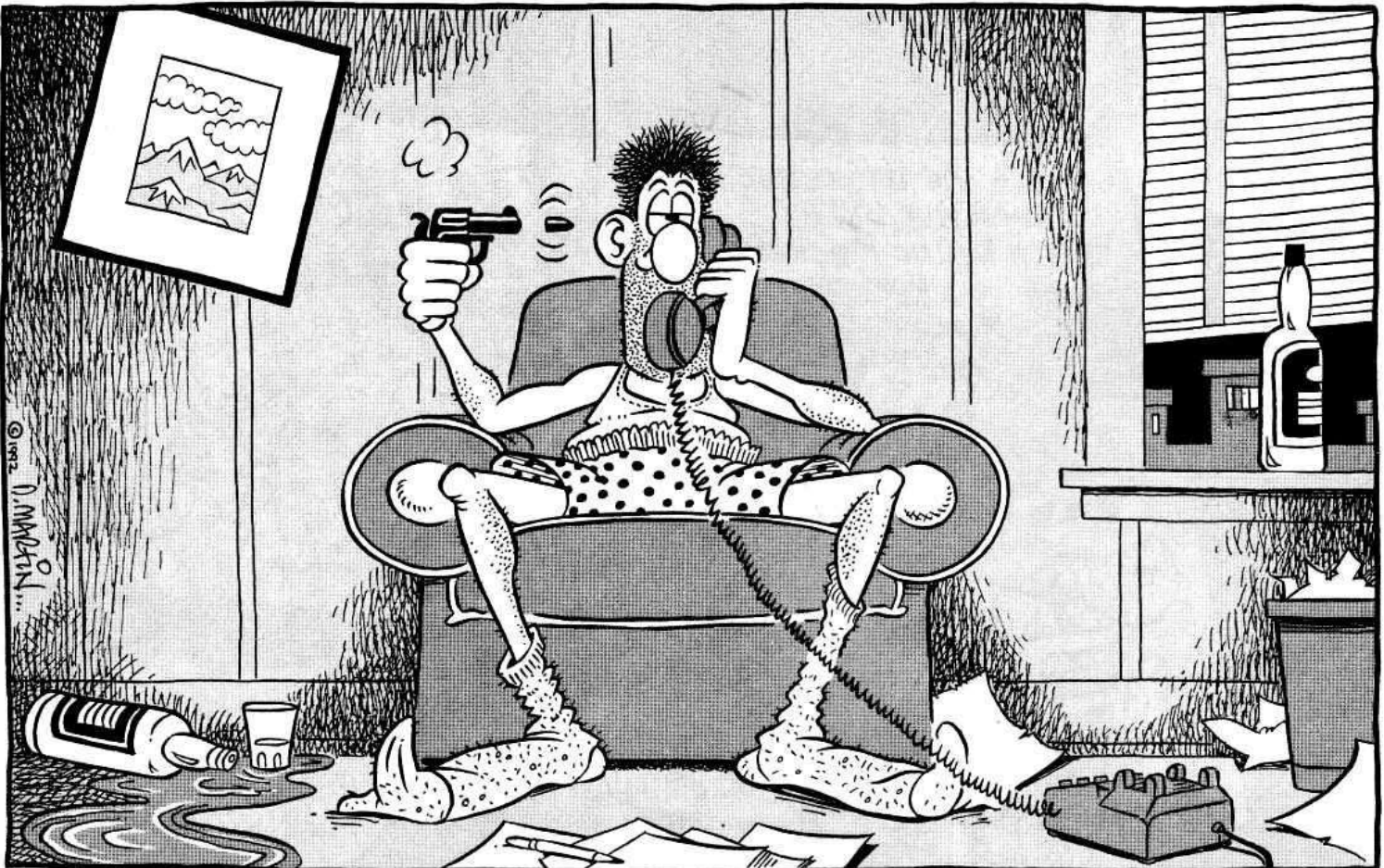
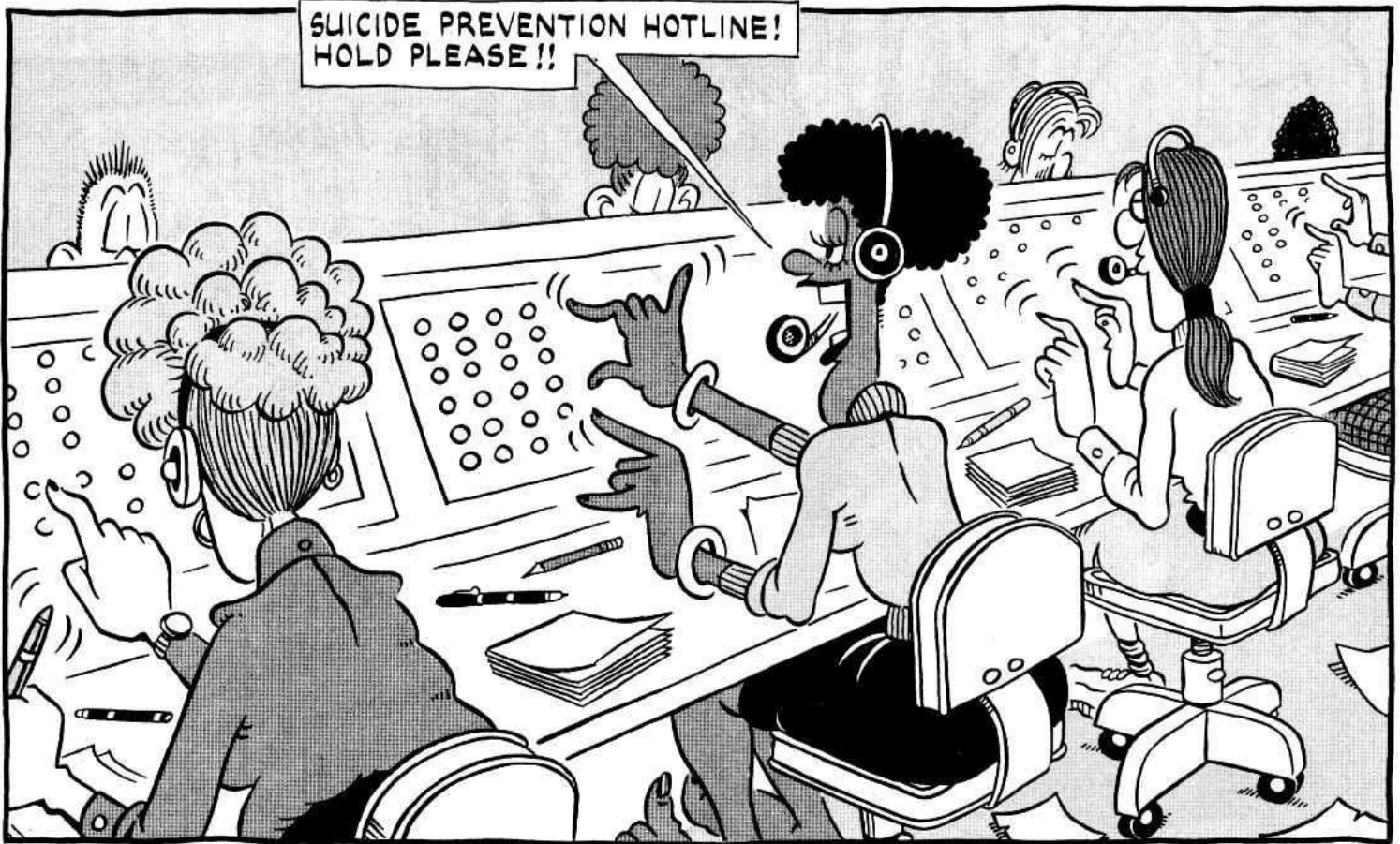
NOTHING... YOU BOTH HAVE LONG SENTENCES!



Remember... To Err Is Human!

BUT TO GET CAUGHT... BOY, THAT WAS JUST PLAIN STUPID!!

# ONE DEPRESSING NIGHT IN THE CITY



**PRESIDENT BUSH** RECENTLY ANNOUNCED THAT THE RECESSION WAS OVER. THIS CAME AS A SURPRISE TO LOCAL SCHOOL BOARDS WHO ARE HAVING **BIG** TIME PROBLEMS WITH THEIR BUDGETS. WE HAVE A SOLUTION FOR THEIR FINANCIAL WOES...

# CRACKED'S PLAN TO HELP OUR SCHOOLS

WRITER: GEORGE GLADIR - ARTIST: DON OREHEK

GET THE LOCAL MERCHANTS TO SPONSOR TEACHERS THE SAME WAY THEY DO FOR LITTLE LEAGUE TEAMS. TEACHERS ARE AS IMPORTANT AS LITTLE LEAGUE; WELL, ALMOST AS IMPORTANT.



CUSTODIAL STAFFS CAN BE CUT DOWN BY USING MORE EFFICIENT EQUIPMENT.



SCHOOLS CAN RAISE MONEY BY EXPLOITING STUDENT FRUSTRATIONS.



MAKE ALL THE BOW-WOWS CHEERLEADERS... FANS WILL BE SO BUSY HIDING THEIR EYES THEY WON'T NOTICE THE OLD UNIFORMS THAT NEED REPLACING.



INNER-CITY SCHOOLS CAN FIND CHEAPER ALTERNATIVES TO EXPENSIVE ELECTRONIC WEAPON DETECTORS.



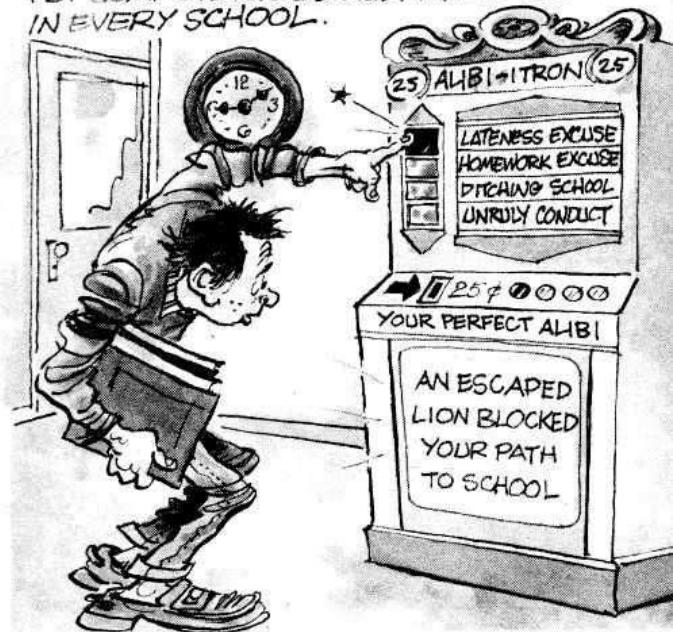
SCHOOLS CAN REDUCE CAFETERIA STAFFS BY SERVING HEALTH FOODS.



BASE TEACHERS' PAY ON HOW WELL THEIR STUDENTS DO.



PUT COMPUTERIZED ALBI MACHINES IN EVERY SCHOOL.



SHOP CLASSES CAN SAVE ON LUMBER COSTS BY SCALING DOWN THE SIZE OF CLASS PROJECTS.

WHAT ARE WE MAKING TODAY, WOODEN WASHERS?

NO, MONOGRAMMED TOOTHPICKS!



REPLACE EXPENSIVE ELECTRONIC CALCULATORS WITH CHEAP SUBSTITUTES.

MAN, THIS NEW STUFF SUCKS!

YEAH, YOU CAN'T PLAY NINTENDO ON AN ABACUS!



CUT DOWN THE SIZE OF THE SCHOOL BAND; SAVE ON BAND UNIFORMS AND INSTRUMENTS.



SAVE ON SNOW REMOVAL AND HEATING FUEL BY SWITCHING THE SUMMER VACATION TO WINTER...

...AND HAVING THE KIDS HOME ALL WINTER MIGHT EVEN INDUCE PARENTS TO PAY MORE TAXES TO RAISE SCHOOL BUDGETS.



# THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF Pinocchio

by P. K. R.



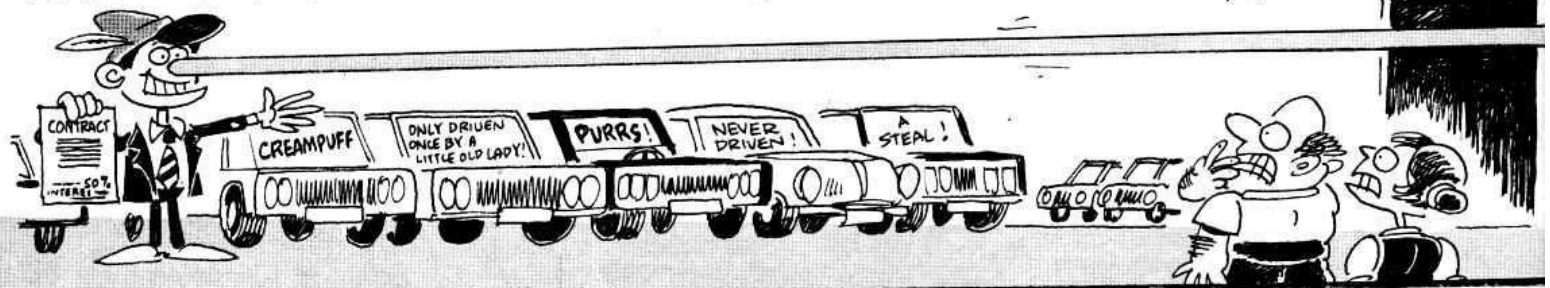
## PINOCCHIO GOES CAMPING...



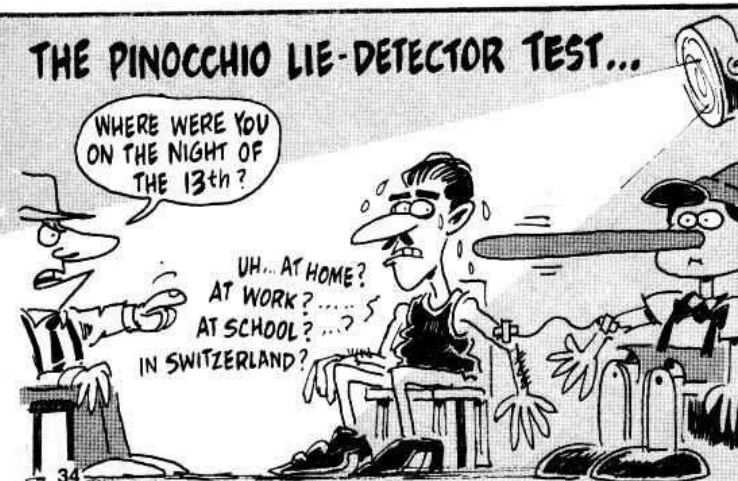
## PINOCCHIO LOSES AT LIAR'S POKER...



## PINOCCHIO GETS A JOB AS A USED CAR SALESMAN...



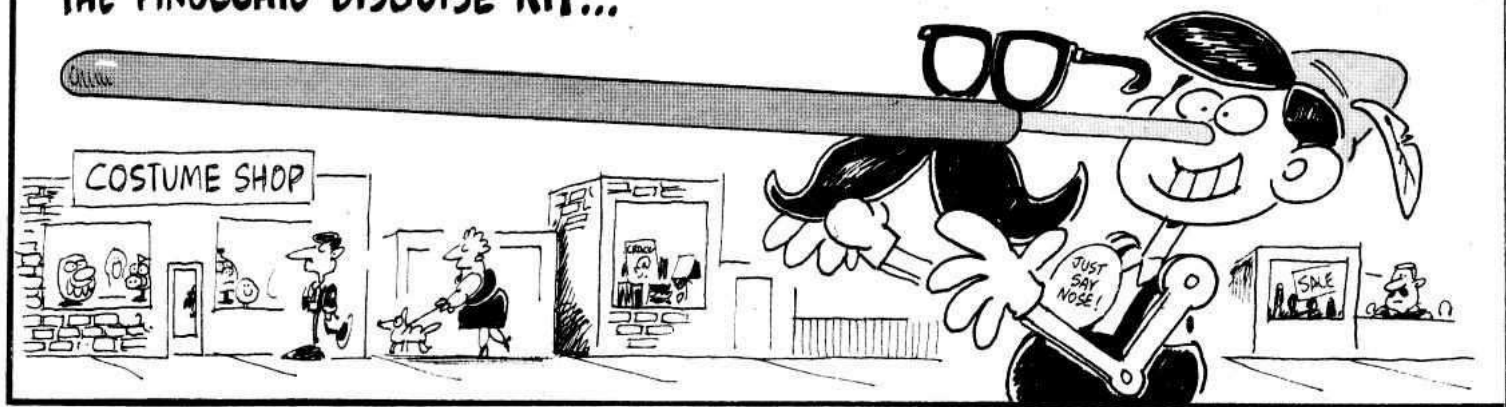
## THE PINOCCHIO LIE-DETECTOR TEST...



## ENVIRONMENTALISTS PROTECT PINOCCHIO...



# THE PINOCCHIO DISGUISE KIT...



# THE PINOCCHIO WOODEN BOY WEIGHT-LOSS PROGRAM...



# A BAD DAY FOR JIMINY CRICKET...



# NO FOOL, GEPETTO DECIDES TO MAKE SOME WOODEN BABES!...



# PINOCCHIO IS A HIT AT PARTIES...



Does TV keep you up at night? No more! With **INSTANT TALK SHOW** you can enjoy the entire talk show experience in a fraction of the time it normally takes to watch a celebrity interview! Simply consult your TV listings, see who's on your favorite program tonight, and plug in his/her name for "GUEST." Have fun—and get some sleep!

# INSTANT TALK SHOW

WRITER: LENORE SKENAZY  
ARTIST: JEFF WONG

HOST: Hey \_\_\_\_\_, great to see you again!  
Guest's name

GUEST: Great to be here, \_\_\_\_\_!  
a) Jay  
b) Arsenio  
c) Dave  
d) Other

HOST: Looks like you've lost some \_\_\_\_\_!  
a) weight  
b) hair  
c) teeth  
d) fans

GUEST: a) Ha!  
b) Ha ha!  
c) Ha ha ha!  
d) Silence.

HOST: How's the new \_\_\_\_\_?  
a) TV program  
b) rehab program  
c) movie  
d) spouse

GUEST: Fantastic, thanks to \_\_\_\_\_!  
a) my new director  
b) my new sense of self-esteem  
c) his Holiness Rajan Bajan Blumberg, the Light of the East  
d) Nutrifast

HOST: Tell us a little bit about working on your latest project.

GUEST: Well, believe it or not, \_\_\_\_\_, we were \_\_\_\_\_  
Host's name  
a) like a big family!  
b) like a small family!  
c) almost like a family!  
d) dead drunk all the time!

HOST: Incredible! And how was it getting to know your \_\_\_\_\_ co-star?  
a) lovely and talented  
b) handsome and hunky  
c) petite and high-strung  
d) brooding and violent



GUEST: Surprisingly, not at all \_\_\_\_\_!

- a) what you'd expect
- b) what I'd hoped
- c) what I'd begged for
- d) what I can describe on national TV

HOST: Oooh! Sounds interesting!

GUEST: Well, I guess what I mean is \_\_\_\_\_.

- a) my lawyers have told me not to speak for attribution
- b) we're not going to send each other Christmas cards
- c) if I'd had a gun, there's not a court in the country that would convict me
- d) we're engaged

HOST: Great! Great! That's so Hollywood. Now tell me: is it true what I read in \_\_\_\_\_?

- a) the Enquirer
- b) the Star
- c) the Weekly World News
- d) the National Review

GUEST: That rag? Believe me, I *never* \_\_\_\_\_!

- a) met Princess Di, much less encouraged her to file for divorce
- b) intended to take my clothes off at the Oscars
- c) seriously considered suicide, even though I invited Dr. Kervorkian for a week-end visit
- d) dress up like a duck

HOST: Well, that's good to hear. You know—I'm always reading rumors about myself, too!

GUEST: Such as?

HOST: Oh, lies like \_\_\_\_\_!

- a) \_\_\_\_\_ HEADED FOR DIVORCE

Host's name

- b) DIVORCE BATTLE LOOMS FOR \_\_\_\_\_

Host's name

- c) "I WANT A DIVORCE": \_\_\_\_\_

Host's name

- d) RAOUL FELDER, \_\_\_\_\_ SEEN LUNCHING AT FOUR SEASONS

Host's name

GUEST: Hmmm, well, actually I'd heard that rumor myself. It's not true, I hope?

HOST:

- a) Hey, who's doing the interviewing here?
- b) If I'd wanted Woodward and Bernstein on the show, I would've invited them!
- c) What if it is, you boozy, flabby, whacked-out, aging, pathetic, career-on-the-skids piece of dog biscuit?
- d) We'll be right back after this commercial.

GUEST: Easy! Easy! You know, \_\_\_\_\_, this is a tough business we're in. Everyone

Host's name

thinks it's easy and glamorous, but really \_\_\_\_\_.

- a) it's easy, glamorous and *overpaid*
- b) it's just hard work
- c) being filthy rich is a lot like being poor
- d) sometimes I wish I'd gotten my junior high diploma

HOST: I couldn't have said it better myself. But let's get back to you. (Stifled yawn.)

What are you working on now—besides your \_\_\_\_\_.

- a) autobiography of substance abuse
- b) spiritual re-growth
- c) Broadway stage play intended to re-capture your ever more hazy sense of why you entered this glorious, madcap profession in the first place
- d) tan

GUEST: Right now I'm gonna \_\_\_\_\_.

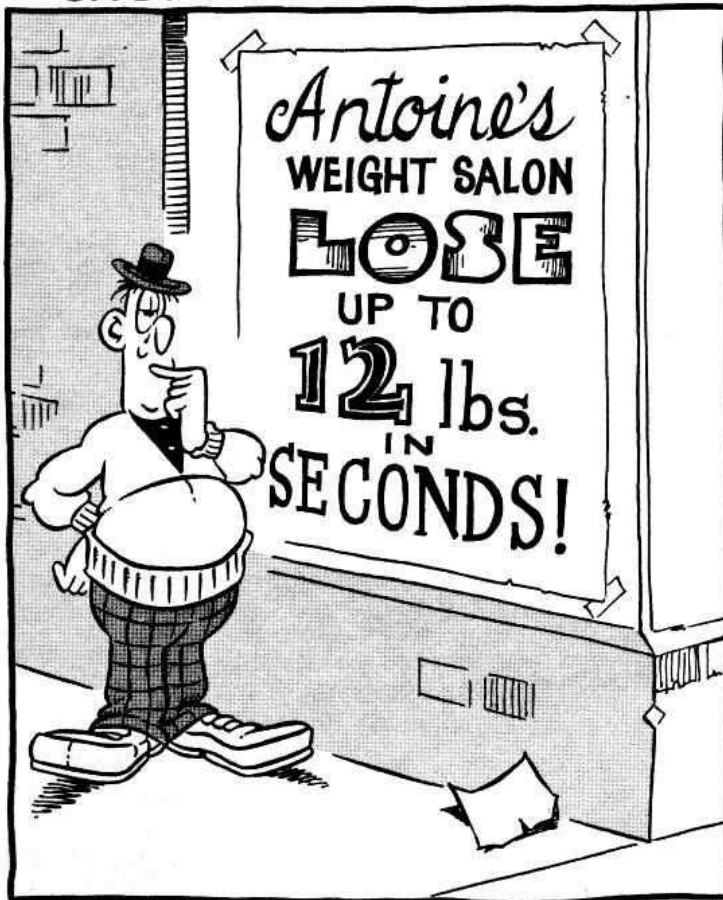
- a) take it easy
- b) go home with some starstruck bimbo/stud from the audience
- c) mix myself a delicious shake
- d) head over to another talk show

HOST: Well, goodbye and \_\_\_\_\_.

- a) good luck!
- b) see you again—NOT!
- c) try to lay off the Thunderbird before our next chat!
- d) use protection!



# THE NEW SHOPPE ON MAIN STREET



STOP READING! (OR STAND ON YOUR HEAD.)  
TURN TO THE BACK COVER AND RESUME READING.

J  
O  
K  
E  
R



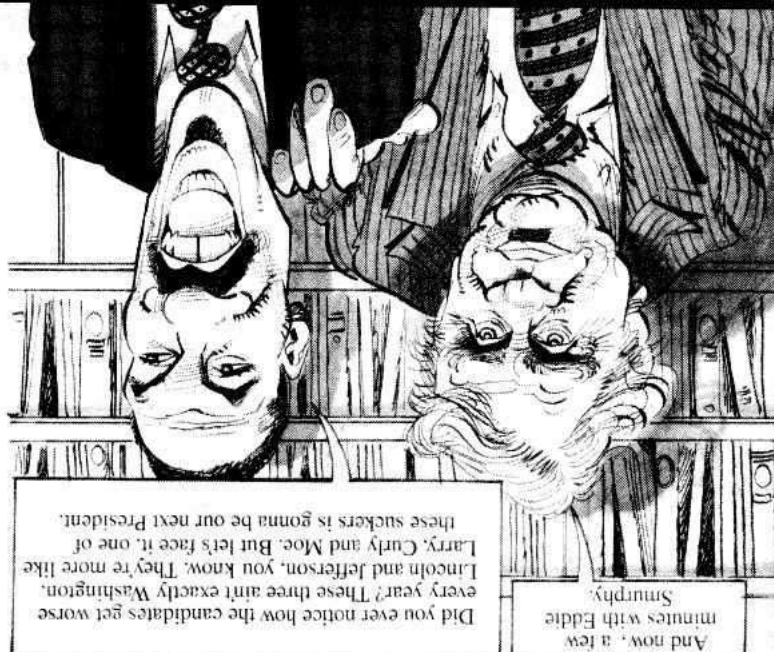
J  
O  
K  
E  
R

STOP READING! (OR STAND ON YOUR HEAD.)  
TURN TO THE BACK COVER AND RESUME READING.



We got lucky; one dude bailed out. Now if the other 2 suckers would only do the same, we might end up with a **decent president** for a change.

This is Eddie Smurphy saying good night for **SICKLY MINUTES**, and good luck. Hey, we're gonna need it.



Did you ever notice how the candidates get worse every year? These three ain't exactly Washington, Lincoln and Jefferson, you know. They're more like Larry, Curly and Moe. But let's face it, one of these suckers is gonna be our next President.

And now, a few minutes with Eddie Smurphy.



That's the first honest answer in this article.

Forget it. I'm a politician, and politicians don't dare to tell the truth.

Cheez, I can't get a straight answer from you. How about a game of Truth or Dare?

Alcohol is legal, thanks to the 21st Amendment.

When you smoked pot, you claimed you didn't inhale. When you have a drink, do you swallow?



Quayle isn't allowed to see R-rated films.

HASTA LA VISTA, ROL!

Why doesn't Quayle complain about Schwarzenegger's movie?

Just look at this film clip: those are police officers he's shooting.



I'm talking about Arnold Schwarzenegger.

Rodney King works in the White House?

The entire Murphy Brown inner circle is responsible for the violence in our cities and the L.A. riots.



That's not the **position** they're interested in, believe me. If you gotta talk politics, the only thing people really showed an interest in was **Murphy Brown**.

Actually, I think the American voter is more interested in my **position** on the issues.



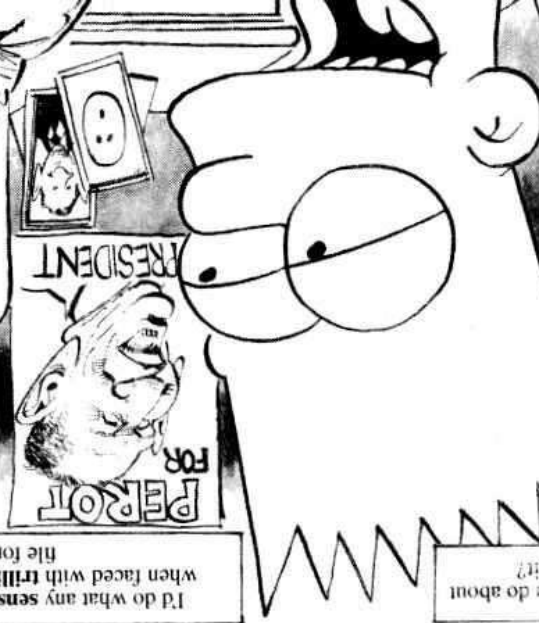
No, your **love life**. Like, was Gennifer the first babe you cheated with?

You mean my **comprehensive tax plan**?

Guys, let's get to the stuff the public is **dying to hear**.



What would you do about the deficit?



I'd do what any sensible businessman would do: when faced with trillions of dollars in red ink, I'd file for bankruptcy.



Is it true you politicians get lots of babes? Man, if a weirdo like you can get babes, I just might get into politics.

I'm tired of people with your dirty minds. I'm outta the droppin' race.

That's the kind we already got.

'Course not, usually I was the highest bidder, and that's the kind of leadership we need in the White House.

Did you get those juicy contracts from the government because you were the lowest bidder?

Shore, I made some money off Uncle Sam, but I worked for it.



You claim you're a self-made man, but you made most of your money processing Medicaid claims for the government. I guess that's why they call you the first welfare billionaire.

Well, my daddy told me that if a heifer gives milk, make sure you skim the cream off the top.

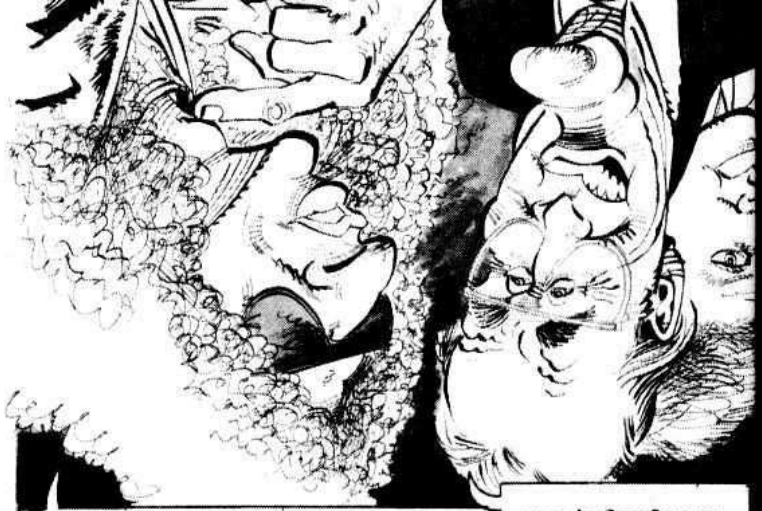
I was gonna say, "Don't have a cow," but the heck with it.



Okay, Mr. Pirouette, let's talk about the issues.

Bart, the American people are fed up with all that talk about issues and position papers. That's just politicians' hot air. I'm a businessman, not a politician.

You sure answer questions like a politician.



Speaking of families, Howard, I strongly resent Piroette investigating my sons.

Right. He shouldn't be investigating them, the FBI should. Your sonny boy cost the taxpayers billions of bucks in that S & L ripoff.



Now let's just put this thing in perspective. The S & L misunderstanding is going to cost the taxpayers 500 billion dollars, so the few dollars my sons S & L lost, through no fault of his own, is only a drop in the bucket.

Some drop, 3 billion dollars. I think young Neil should stick to the banjo.

I want Neil to be my vice-president. It isn't easy finding someone who makes me look good.



Nice shot, Mr. President: you got a quail. Ahh, I wonder if we're related?

Doesn't it bug you, trailing dudes like Piroette and Clinton in the poll? You've got a worse approval rating than Nixon.

And that was after Watergate.

I don't like to whine and complain, Howard, but this is another example of how fickle the American people are. After I won the Gulf War, my approval rating was sky-high, but now, because the media keeps harping on a slight economic downturn, the people turn against me.

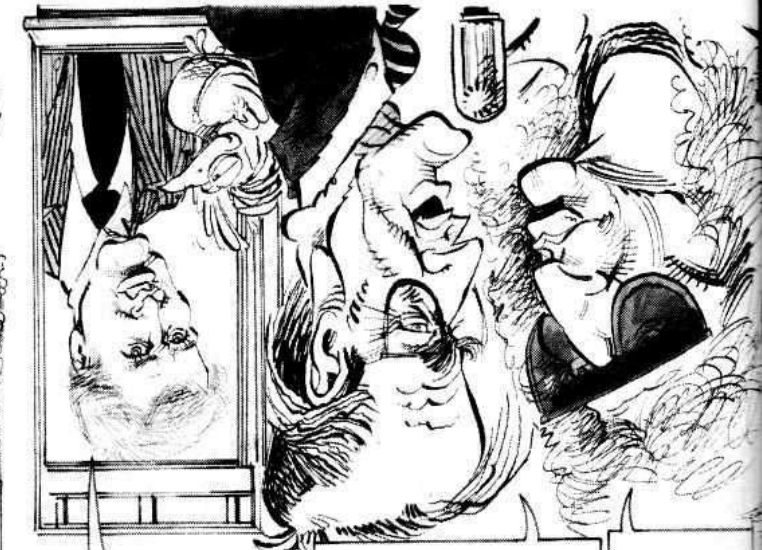


Slight downturn? Man, that's like saying Mike Tyson has a slight problem with babes. There are millions of people out of work.

Well, family is my everybody employed.

Mine, too: sons are working as Senate pages.

See, the jobs are out there, all you need is a little ambition and initiative.



Where's the first dog?

I regret to say, I had him put to s-l-e-e-p.

That's s-l-e-e-p-e.



Man, just because his book outsold yours is no reason to waste the mutt.

It wasn't that. My investigators found out that he had more affairs than Bull Clinton. If the tabloids ever got ahold of that, it could harm my reelection bid.

# SICKLY MINUTES

ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN  
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



I'm Mike Waller.

I'm Ed Badly.

And I'm Leslie Stalled. Welcome to a special edition of...



What's so special? Well, we'll be talking with the three presidential candidates, and since they are even more boring than we are, we have a special team of substitute correspondents.

This is Howard Stern in Kennelbunkport with the President of the United States.

Howard, I'm a great believer in family values.

Yeah, and the value of your family has really gone up since you've been in the White House.



This is Bart Simpleson in Texas with H. Ross Pirouette.

It takes a tough man to make a tender chicken.

Aw heck, I got the wrong dude. Man, anybody could make that mistake.



This is Muddonna in Little Rock with Gov. Bull Clinton.

You can call me Bubba, and hey-I gotta get me one of them horn-of-plenty bras for Gennifer. I mean, Hillary.




COLUMBUS WAS  
RIGHT!  
THE EARTH IS  
NOT FLAT!

FWAM!  
NO... BUT  
SOME EARTHINGS  
ARE...




I SAID NO PICKLES AND NO  
TOMATOES!!! THIS IS THE THIRD  
TIME I'VE HAD TO SEND IT BACK!  
GET IT RIGHT, YOU CLOWN!

The ladies just love a man in  
uniform. And this little number  
from Mickey D's is no exception.



HEARTBEAT  
AWAYE

I can see myself turning  
letters on the wheels of  
Fortun with that really  
funnee guy Pat Saljak. Too  
bad about his talk show; I  
thought it was way cool.



... AND THAT'S THE PART  
IN THE DREAM WHEN ERNIE,  
HE'S THE MAIN KEEBLER,  
ELF, GETS OUT OF THE  
BATHUB AND IS TOTALLY  
NAKED. UHH, I'VE NEVER TOLD  
THIS TO ANYONE, I CAN'T  
BELIEVE I'M TELLING YOU  
THIS, BUT HE DOES THIS  
CUTE LITTLE DANCE...

Everyone says what a good  
listener I am. I'll bet as a  
psychiatrist I could help a lot of  
hopeless, crazy people.



And I know if I can't find a job,  
my dad *always* has some  
good connections.

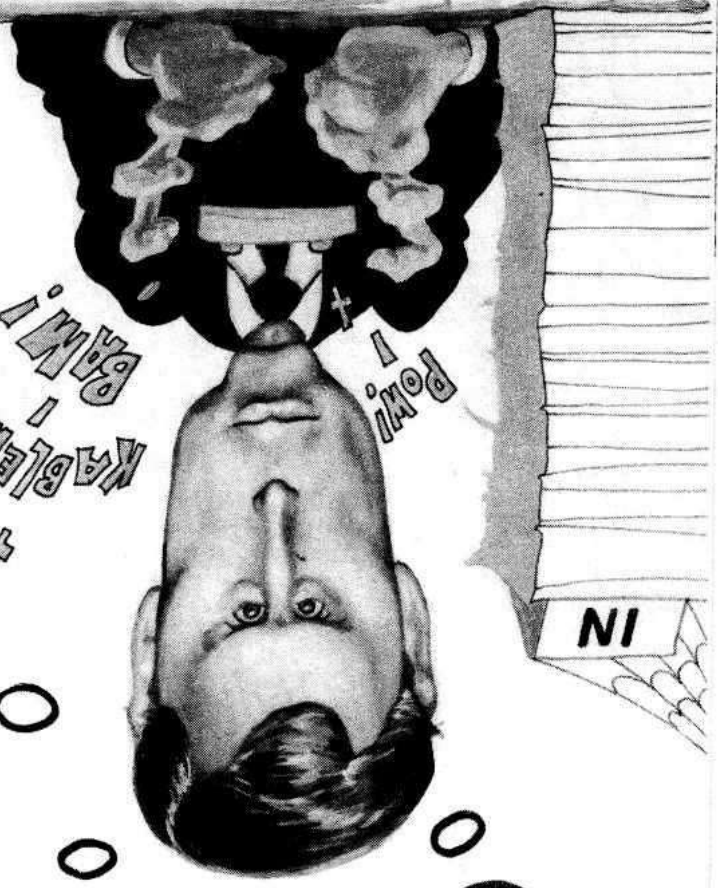
# DAN QUAYLE'S CAREER OPPORTUNITIES

WRITERS: ERIC S. GOLDBERG & MARK HOWARD  
ARTIST: JIM BENNETT

"The way things look, come November, I may no longer be Vice-President. I know, a tragedy. Still, there are plenty of super-neato jobs I could do if I get the ol' hove-hea."



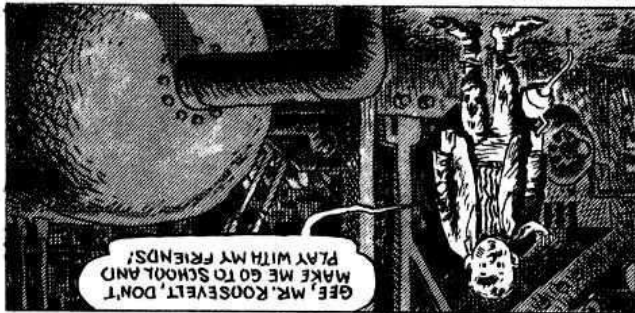
I could be a reale good painter. Like that fancee French guy Michael Angelo. Maybe I couldn't draw anything as good as the Sixteenth Chapel, but I sure can draw tattoos.



When it comes to hot air, I've had a lot of practice. So being a weatherman is aATCH.

THEND

PAID FOR BY THE TRUST OUR TRUSTS COMMITTEE



SAY "NO" TO TEDDY'S REELECTION BID  
...AND "NO" TO HIS BOGUS ATTEMPT TO DEPRIVE  
DECENT AMERICANS OF THEIR GOD-GIVEN RIGHT  
TO WORK A TWELVE-HOUR DAY!



McKINLEY PICKS  
BRASH YOUNG POL  
FOR VEEP  
AT 41, ROOSEVELT  
WILL BE A HEART BEAT  
AWAY FROM BEING THE  
YOUNGEST PRESIDENT  
IN U.S. HISTORY.  
A reckless charge  
up San Juan Hill his  
only qualification.  
Rumoured to still  
play with Teddy Bears.  
Is jingoist Teddy  
ready for prime time?

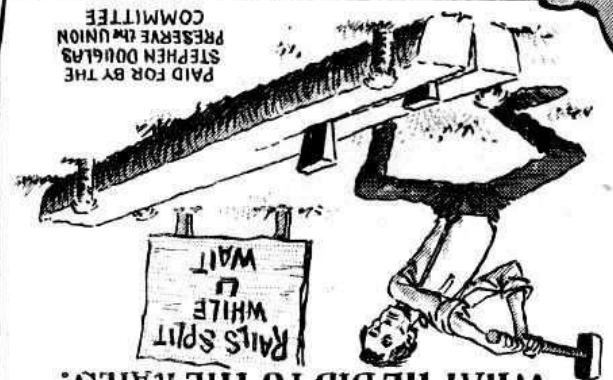
# CAMPAIGN SHOCKER!!

CHICAGO'S TRIBULATION 900

ROOSEVELT

Bull roped

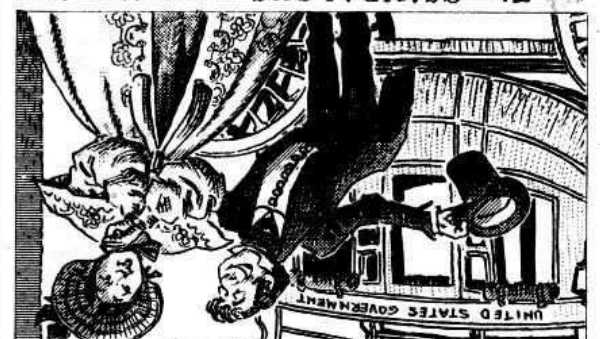
PAID FOR BY THE  
STEPHEN DOUGLAS  
PRESERVE THE UNION  
COMMITTEE



DON'T LET ABE DO TO THE UNION  
WHAT HE DID TO THE RAILS!

LINCOLN

The SCANDALOUS revelation has  
caused a dramatic 17% drop in his  
popularity rating.



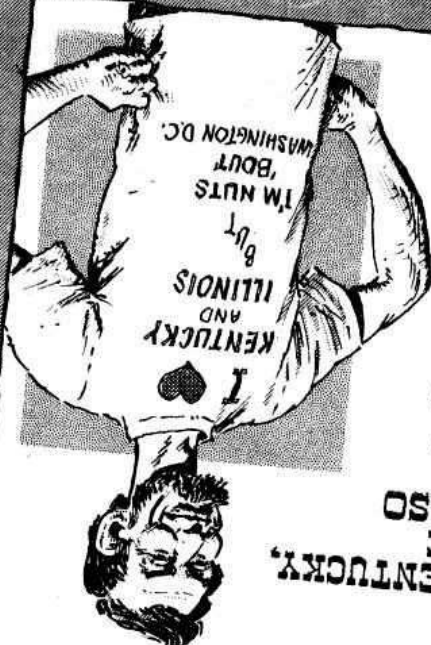
JACKSON'S Cabinet members take 392  
personal trips on government-owned coaches

# STIME

5 CENTS  
...BUT IT'S  
WORTH IT!

BORN IN KENTUCKY,  
CANDIDATE  
LINCOLN ALSO  
CLAIMS  
RESIDENCY  
IN ILLINOIS

CAGEY  
MANUEVER  
TO GARNER  
VOTES FROM  
TWO STATES  
EARN HIM  
NICKNAME  
OF  
"SLICK ABE"



In his first term "Attila the" Jackson  
has vetoed more BILLS than all our  
other Presidents put together.



ARE WE READY TO REELECT ANOTHER  
POWER-HUNGRY ATILA THE HUN?

Paid for by CITIZENS to send  
OLHICKORY back to Tennessee.



**DO WE REALLY WANT A HICK FROM  
THE STICKS ON OUR 20-DOLLAR BILLS?**



**WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, MONROE...  
ARISTOCRATS ALL!**

**JACKSON**

Fresh in the minds of AMERICAN voters is the  
image of JAMES high-tailing it out of the WHITE  
HOUSE in 1814 in the face of a BRITISH ATTACK.



**MADISON MUST FIGHT WIMP  
FACTOR IN REELECTION BID**

Now is the time to...  
MORE revealing drawings on inside pages!!



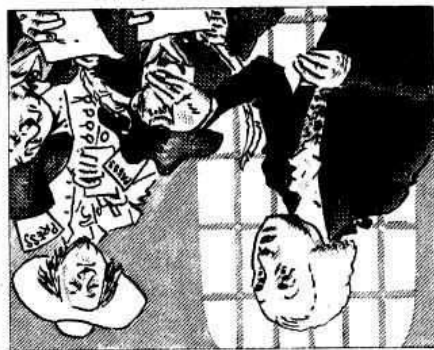
**SEXY SQUAW**  
hired by  
**LEWIS & CLARK**  
as so-called  
"EXPEDITION  
GUIDE"  
...yeah, sure.



**JEFF SENDS CRONIES  
ON 2-YEAR "FACT-  
FINDING" JUNKET TO  
THE WEST COAST**  
...at GOVT expense!!!

**NATIONAL SINOQUIRER**  
LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN THE 15 STATES

"Hey, but I didn't inhale!" insists  
candidate in feeble disclaimer.

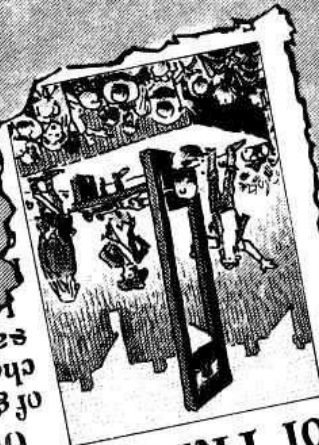


**MADISON ADMITS TO  
USING SNUFF WHILE A  
PRINCETON STUDENT**

**MADISON**



Orders BRIE instead  
of good old AMERICAN  
cheese on his Bologna  
sandwiches!



**WEEKLY GAZETTE**  
JANUARY 5, 1800  
Printed and sold by Sylvester P. Smythe at his State St. office.  
**MR KNEE-JERK LIBERAL  
SYMPATHIZES WITH AIMS  
OF FRENCH REVOLUTION**  
Orders BRIE instead  
of good old AMERICAN  
cheese on his Bologna  
sandwiches!

**BETWEEN NEGATIVE CAMPAIGN ADS AND OVERZEALOUS MEDIA SCRUTINY, POLITICIANS TODAY ARE BEING BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER FASTER THAN DUCKS AT AN NRA OUTING. IF OUR FOUNDING FATHERS HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO THE SAME TREATMENT...**

# WOULD THEY EVER HAVE BEEN ELECTED PRESIDENT?

WRITER: GEORGE GLADIR ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

## WASHINGTON

**GEORGE, THE ENVIRONMENTAL PRESIDENT..... NOT!**



## JEFFERSON

**and remember, you can be wrong.**

**HEY, BIG SPENDER, WHAT'S NEXT, ALASKA? Jefferson shells out budget-breaking 15 mill for worthless Louisiana Territory. His folly will cost every American a staggering \$2.**



If you're really a close friend of George's you'll know only the answers to the first two questions really matter. And if you're a really really close friend of George's, you'll already know the answers. So we won't even bother showing them to you.

\*\*\*\*\*



You claim to know George better than anyone in the whole wide world. In the whole wide universe! In the whole wide stratosphere! In the whole wide strato-stratosphere! That includes his mother, wife and girlfriend. Let's put that knowledge to the test. Take this quiz to find out...

a) 1763421    b) 82634527    c) 3527201763



**IT'S A GEORGE THING!**  
**PREZ BEAT**  
**Quiz Time!**

Ooh! Ooh! And double ooh! Dreamy Bill Clinton just dropped by the Prez Beat offices. That nose is bigger than I ever dreamed! Sweetie! The interesting thing is, it's been autographed by every member of his campaign staff... Now that he's out of the race, aren't you going to miss the way handsome Ross Perot could signal to the deaf with his ears?... Uh-oh, someone turned on the fan and the current's caught under Prez Beat visitor Ross Perot's ears, and now the former candidate's flying around the room... FOR YOUR EYES ONLY! A Prez Beat exclusive! Sweetie! Dan Quayle's beauty secrets: "I try not to spill dinner all over my clothes. I find I stay much cleaner that way." And who says he's an idiot?... Will someone please shut the window before Ross floats out? Thank you... Mmmmmmmmm! There's nothing conservative about Bartlin' Babs Bush when it comes to how many chocolate chips she puts into her cookies! I can feel the zits poppin' out on my face as I write!!!!!! Well, toodle-oo, ta-ta and adios. I've got to tether Ross to the building so he doesn't fly away. Until the next election, this is Missy Wheathins saying.... until the next election!

# PREZ BEAT'S INSIDE SCOOP

by Gossip Scoopstress Missy Wheathins



What are Hillary Clinton and Prez Beat editor Missy Wheathins guffawing about? Well, never you mind! You'll just have to wait till the next exciting ish of...uhhh...oh, whatever magazine this is!



After yet another rough press conference, a fed-up Prez exercised his power as chief law enforcement officer, and arrested everyone in the room. Can ya blame him?!



Funnyman Bill Clinton clowns around with Missy after being told of a certain file of photos of him and a campaign aide.



Playful Bill Clinton showed the Prez Beat staff exactly what he would do if we published those pictures we found of him. The funny thing is, we never got a chance to do anything with the pictures, 'cause that night our offices were ransacked.



**PREZ BEAT EXCLUSIVE: WHY BOSS ROSS DROPPED OUT!** Picture this: **King Ross I.** That's right: cuddly, cute **Ross** has decided he wants to be America's first king! "I really like having people bowing down to me," reveals **Ross**. "And besides, being king is forever. You don't have to run for reelection." **Ross** is shown here receiving some royal advice from gorgeous hunk **Prince Charles**.

The anti-perspirant that kills the odor of politics.

**PREZ**  
*Spirit*

The more you lie, the harder it works.

Prez Spirit releases extra bursts of deodorant protection, because you don't sit around. You're out pressing the flesh, slobbering over babies, sucking up to special interests and groveling for money!

That's why when successful candidates need a deodorant they can count on, they count on...

\* Comes in these totally, awesomely, outrageously, wildly, prettily goodly fragrances: Phony Patriotism™, Family Values™, and Holier-Than-Thou™.

**PREZ**  
*Spirit*



Adorable  
Luke Perry—  
(oops, wrong  
magazine!)

**HUNKAGE ALERT!**  
Al's steaming center-  
fold pose!

Party on with first Babe Babs!

Chillin' with Marilyn  
Quayle's teeth.

Win a chance to clean up  
after Millie, the first dog!

**GEORGE REVEALS HIS  
IDEA OF THE PERFECT  
ASIAN LAND WARI**

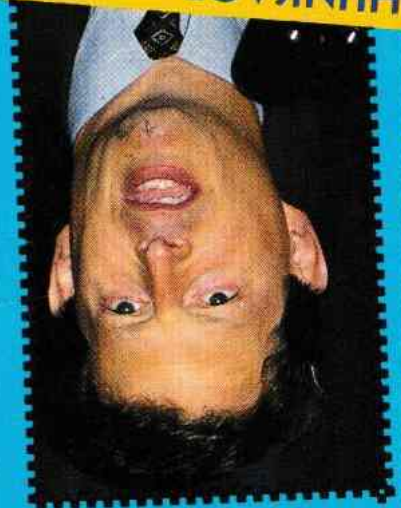
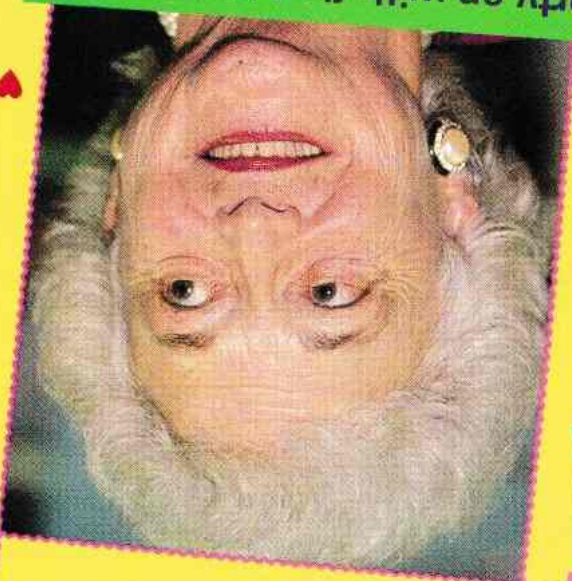
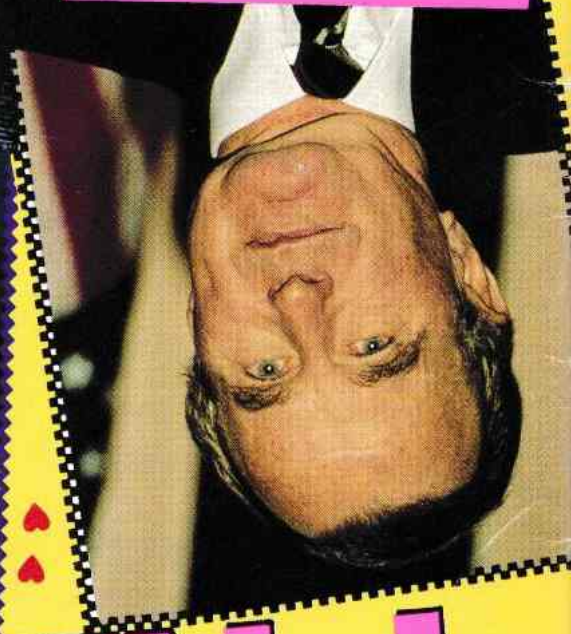
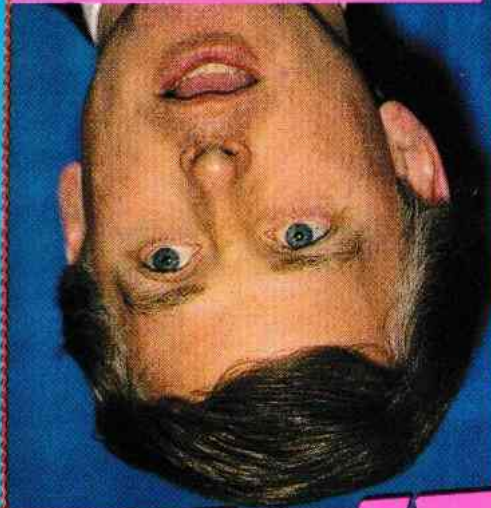
**BILL: "Who'll blow  
my horn?"**

Can Dan spell L-O-V-E?



Don't hate Tipper 'cause  
she's beautiful. Hate her for  
so many other reasons.

Sexy Ross  
has all the time in  
the world  
for you now!



# PREZ BEAT

